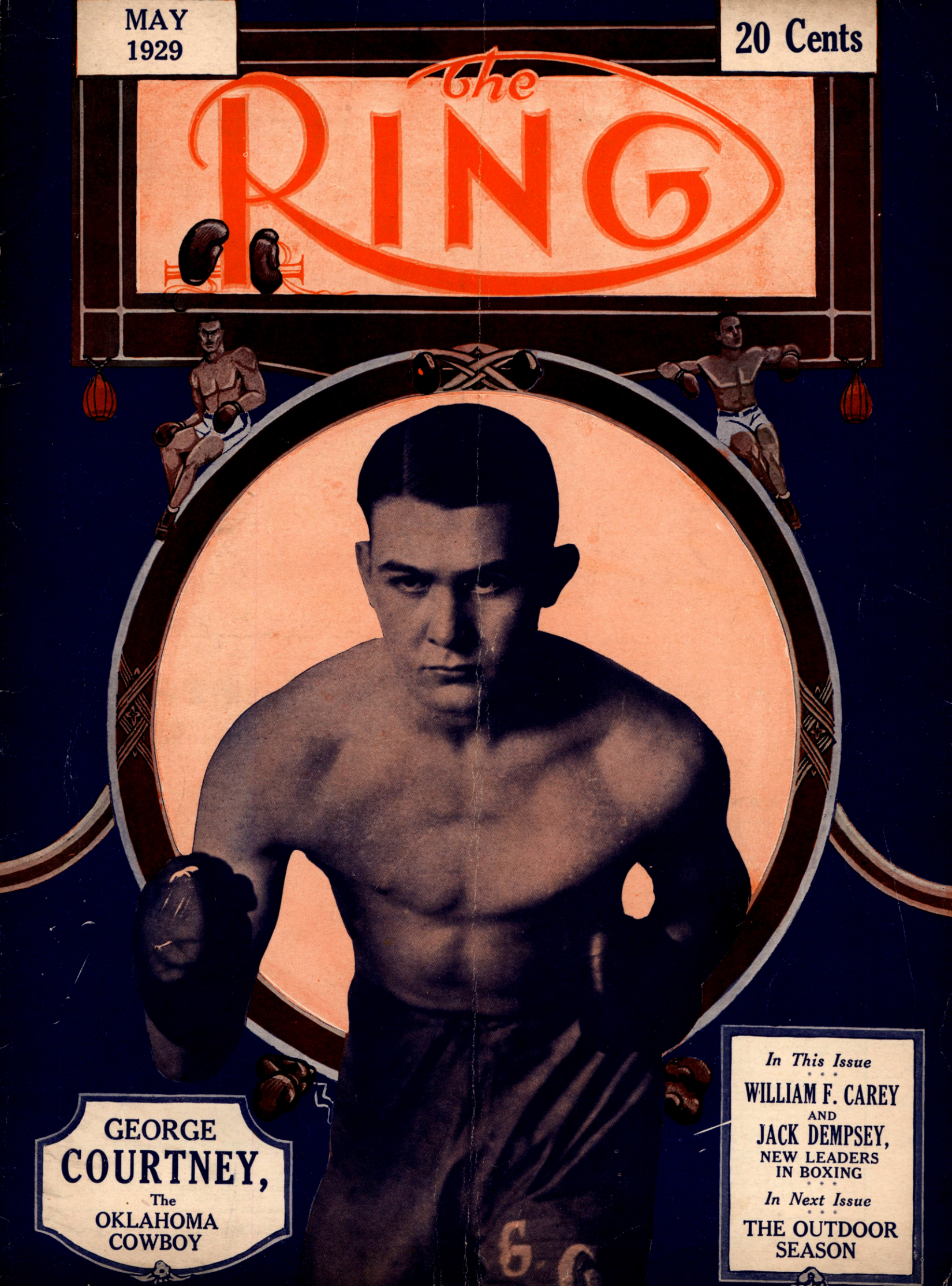
MAY
1929

20 Cents

The RING



GEORGE
COURTNEY,
The
OKLAHOMA
COWBOY

In This Issue

WILLIAM F. CAREY
AND
JACK DEMPSEY,
NEW LEADERS
IN BOXING

In Next Issue

THE OUTDOOR
SEASON

See this Glove?

It's the Spalding Championship and was used in all the bouts in the Inter-City Golden Glove Tournament.

The Spalding Championship Boxing Gloves have been used and endorsed by all the Champions of the World since the days of John L. Sullivan. Made in 2 sizes—medium and large. Best selection of Olive Napa leather; double fabric lining; double stitched thumb; palm lacing device.

8 ounce, set of four.....$15.00
6 ounce, set of four.....$13.50

Other boxing equipment that is just as authentic

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

105 Nassau St. New York 518 Fifth Ave.
589 Broad St., Newark

Reduced Price

YOUNG GRIFFO

The Will o' Wisp of the Ring—His Life and Battles—With Numerous Incidents of His Escapades

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of The Ring

A Most Interesting Story of the Career of the Most Colorful Boxer of Modern Ring History

YOUNG GRIFFO

If you want to spend several hours of enjoyable reading and get a punch in every page, read the story of this eccentric marvel of the Roped Square.
Heaps of interesting old time photographs which cannot be purchased.
Old time referees, promoters, seconds and famous fighters, all find their place in

The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring

Every anecdote that ever has been told about this famous Australian is here recorded in this colorfully written book on the

Life and Battles of the World's Most Scientific, Most Eccentric Boxer
A Thrill in Every Chapter

Every one of his most famous battles recounted in detail, with a round-by-round description.
The only book containing his full, authentic record.
This book has been praised in book reviews throughout the country. Only 3002 copies remain of the original 10,000 published. These remaining copies will be disposed of to Ring readers at the reduced price of 75 cents each.
Get in on this bargain. You'll like the book. It's a thriller. Send money order now.

Enclosed find money order for 75 cents for a copy of "YOUNG GRIFFO, The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring."

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State.....

The Ring Athletic Library

Owing to the heavy call of our readers for books on boxing and wrestling, which can be purchased in this country only through The Ring Book Shop, we have added a number of new books to our library. Some of the books listed were out of print but they are now again available. Sent only upon receipt of cash or money-order.

Here is a complete list of books on sale at THE RING, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City

TRAINING FOR BOXERS
By NAT FLEISCHER
Price $1.00

YOUNG GRIFFO
The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring.
His Life and Battles
By NAT FLEISCHER
Price to Ring readers, 75 cents. Reduced from $1.00

HOW TO SECOND A BOXER
By NAT FLEISCHER
Price $1.00

HOW TO BOX
By NAT FLEISCHER
Price $1.00

RINGCRAFT
By JEM DRISCOLL
Price 85 cents

FAVORITE RING TRICKS
By FREDDY WELSH, BOMBARDIER WELLS and JEM DRISCOLL
Price 85 cents

RING STRATEGY AND TACTICS
By FREDDY WELSH
Price 85 cents

COMPLETE SCIENCE OF WRESTLING
By GEORGE HACKENSCHMIDT
70 full page illustrations
Price $1.50

THE LIFE OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN
Price $1.75—reduced from $3.00
A big bargain—highly illustrated.

BOXING THROUGH THE SLOW MOTION FILM
By GEORGES CARPENTIER
Price $1.00

MY METHODS OR BOXING AS A FINE ART
By GEORGES CARPENTIER
Price $1.00

SCIENTIFIC BOXING
By TOMMY BURNS
Price $1.00

THE ART OF BOXING
By GEORGES CARPENTIER
Price $1.50

TEXT BOOK OF WRESTLING
By ERNEST GRUHN
42 full page photos
Price 85 cents

BLOCKING AND HITTING
By GEORGES "ELBOWS" McFADDEN
Price 50 cents

SCIENTIFIC BOXING
By JAMES J. CORBETT
Price 50 cents

THE STRAIGHT LEFT AND HOW TO CULTIVATE IT
By JEM DRISCOLL
Price 75 cents

THE LIFE OF BATTLING NELSON
WRITTEN BY HIMSELF
Price 75 cents

"RUBY ROBERT"
(Life of Bob Fitzsimmons)
Price 75 cents—reduced from $1.50

WRESTLING
By FRANK GOTCH
Price 50 cents

THE LIFE OF GENE TUNNEY
By ED VAN EVERY
(Price 35 cents postpaid)

RING BATTLES OF CENTURIES
(World's Greatest Record Book)
By TOM ANDREWS
Price $1.00—reduced from $1.50

MODERN BOXING
A Guide to Present-Day Methods
By BOMBARDIER BILLY WELLS
Price 85 cents

TOM ANDREW RECORD BOOK FOR 1929
Price 35 cents (postpaid)

HITTING AND STOPPING
Bq JIMMY WILDE
Price 85 cents

THE ART OF INFIGHTING
By FRANK KLAUS
Price 85 cents

TEXT BOOK OF BOXING
By JEM DRISCOLL
Price $1.25

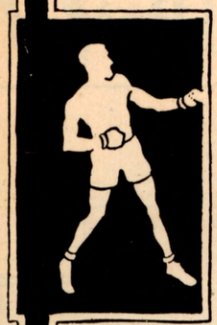
OUT-FIGHTING
By JEM DRISCOLL
Price 85 cents

RINGCRAFT
By JEM DRISCOLL
Price 85 cents

EVERLAST RECORD BOOK
Price 40 cents
(Postpaid)

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE RING
Price $10.00 each. 1927, Price $7.50. 1928, Price $5.00
BLACK LEATHER

Vol. 8



The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

No. 4

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)
(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1929—All Rights Reserved)
MAY, 1929

20 cents per copy in U. S. and in Canada

Published Monthly

$2.00 per year $2.25 in Canada; $2.50 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:

11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Telephone: Longacre 7244-7245.

NAT S. FLEISCHER, Editor and Publisher DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer

For Advertising Rates address The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Associate Editors: Hype Igoe, John L. (Ike) Dorgan, Eddie Borden.

Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadrib, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S. E., is the sole distributor.

PR

The Ring **is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.**

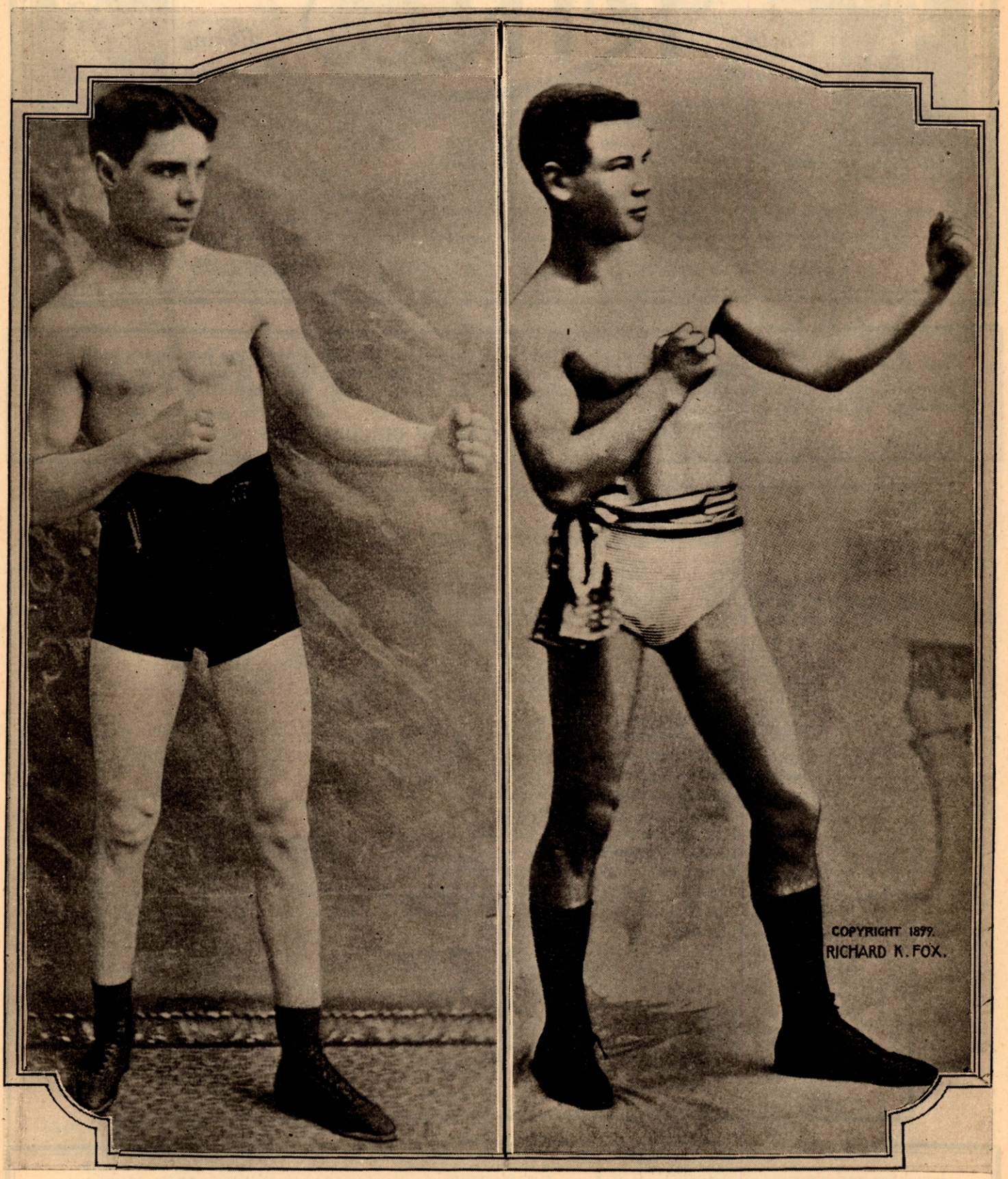
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Table of Contents

	Page
Lightweights who Rank With the Best.—Photographs	4
William F. Carey, The New Leader in Boxing—By Nat Fleischer	5
The Old Knockout Wallop A Wonderful Asset—By Wilbur Wood	6
On the Art of "Goat Getting"—By Tim McGrath	7
Dempsey's Retirement—By Roy Donald	7
Jack Dempsey Turns to Sports Promotion—By Nat Fleischer	8
The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When—By Charles F. Mathison	9
A Laugh or Two—By Norman Daly	10
Tricks of the Bare-Knuckle Days—By Charles F. Mathison	11
Billy Howton Decides—Fiction—By Daniel M. Daniel	12
Courtney, Cowboy Fighter, Chip of the Old Block—By Sam Taub	14
Random Shots from Around the Metropolis—By Sam Taub	16
Ear-Marked—A Poem—By Paul Herring	16
Boxing and Its Appeal to the Irish—By Harvey Skene	17
Nat Fleischer Says—Editorial	18
A Corner in the Fistic Market—By Eddie Borden	20
Heard and Seen in and Near Chicago—By Frankie ("Mitt") Mastro	21
News from the State of California—By Theron Fisk	22
New York Boxing Gossip—By Sam Taub	24
Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity—By Mickey McIntyre	27
Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston—By Doc Almy	29
Cleveland and Vicinity—By "Parson" Tom McGinty	31
Canadian Boxing Gossip—By Jack Jarvis	32
Philadelphia Notes—By Ross E. Kaufmann	33
Boxing in Europe—By Sparrow Robertson	34
In Our Question Box—By Charles F. Mathison	38

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

Lightweights Who Ranked With the Best



FRANK ERNE

Born in Switzerland in 1875, he settled in Buffalo when a child. He beat Kid Lavigne for the title in 1900 and lost it to Joe Gans. Erne beat Gans on May 23, 1900, in 12 rounds, then was knocked out by Gans on May 12, 1902, in one round at Fort Erie.

KID BROAD

Born in Liscard, Cornwall, England, in 1878, he settled in U. S. at any early age and engaged in many thrilling battles. His greatest fights were with Dave Sullivan, Abe Attell and Joe Bernstein.

William F. Carey, The New Leader in Boxing

By NAT FLEISCHER

TEX RICKARD'S successor in Madison Square Garden has been named. The man who has taken the helm at this famous indoor sports temple, is the man whose tremendous magnetism, combined with that of Jack Dempsey, put over the Sharkey-Stribling fight at Miami Beach —William F. Carey.

None of the 485 active newspapermen who came in contact in Florida with this lovable character, had any doubts at any time who would be asked by the directors of the Garden to fill the shoes of the world's greatest promoter. It was a foregone conclusion.

William F. Carey, in the short space of five weeks down in Miami Beach, showed the stuff he is made of. He proved conclusively that he would be the right man in the right spot in the Garden, and now that he has been appointed and has accepted, the well wishes of the newspapermen, his friends, is extended to him through this magazine. I had the pleasure to be associated with William F. Carey in Florida in handling of the press affairs, and in my many years of personal contact with men in all walks of life, especially men high in public esteem, I can safely say that never have I come across a person who shunned publicity more than did William F. Carey.

In his capacity as President of Madison Square Garden, William F. Carey will find that he cannot avoid the publicity he tried so hard to dodge at Miami Beach, for there is no post in all the sports world that will bring a person more in the spotlight, than that of President of the late Tex Rickard's Temple of Sport. Dodge it, as he may try to, shun it, as he would like, William F. Carey will ever find the scribes on his heels hungry for news, day in and day out. Just so long as he holds the fort, the name of William F. Carey will be gracing the columns of the boxing writers.

LIKE his late predecessor, he will be the source of news for the scribes and one thing is certain, whatever William F. Carey will say about the boxing game and those associated with it, will be treated with due regard by the newspapermen for they have come to learn that he does big things, says big things and never hides the truth.

Three great assets possessed by one great man. That, in short, sums up the characteristics of the man who has succeeded Tex Rickard.

THE new head of the Garden, whose initial success as a promoter presages greater successes for him in the north, was born in 1878 in Hoosic Falls, N. Y. His mind is not solely occupied with business, for, as he says, he has been a lover of sports ever since he was knee-high.

He made his first venture in business when he was only a boy and at the age of 22 he found himself in charge of construction affairs. Building railroads, canals and other gigantic structures, including both the Garden of New York and the Garden of Boston, are among his many ventures. His railroad operations have extended over the four corners of the earth, in China, Japan, Brazil, Peru, Argentina, and many parts of this country and even now his firm is engaged in building a $41,000,000 railroad across Bolivia.

That is the type of man who now heads the Garden. A big man, with big ideas and capable of carrying out his ideas without much effort on his part, for he is an organizer, a man who is so well liked by all who come in contact with him, that to work for him or with him, is a pleasure.

To use the sporting parlance, he is a "mob guy." He is a member of the Bankers' Club, India House, Seawanhaka Yacht Club, Nassau Country Club, Hoosic Golf Club, Bartow Golf Club, Travellers' Club, of Bolivia; Peking Club, of China; the Ends of the Earth Club, and other institutions that extend all over the world for few have travelled as has the Garden head.

An amiable, delightful fellow, with plenty on the ball. That's William F. Carey.

WILLIAM F. CAREY and Tex Rickard gloried in the success of the Garden. Each was instrumental in his own way in building the structure and while Rickard was alive, Carey kept in the back ground, satisfied to help on the business and financial end while Tex looked after the field in which he stood all by himself—the promotion work. It was on Carey's word, that Richard F. Hoyt and other bankers backed Rickard to the extent of $5,000,000 to build the Garden and it was Carey, who built it.

William F. Carey and Jack Dempsey, promoters of the Stribling-Sharkey fight at Miami Beach, posing with Richard F. Hoyt, chairman of the Board of Directors of the Garden and some newspapermen.

Top row—Sid Mercer, New York Journal; William F. Carey, Richard F. Hoyt, Jack Dempsey, James J. Dawson, New York Times. In center, Nat Fleischer, Publisher of the Ring. Sitting—Frank Getty, sports editor of the United Press; Steve Hannagan, with whom Fleischer handled the publicity, and Ray Shanahan, of the Boston Post.

Thus the man who saw Tex Rickard's dream rise into a reality, the man who aided his pal, Tex, to achieve the goal of his ambition, the man whose business acumen helped Tex ride smoothly through the rapids that might otherwise have engulfed him —this man, Wm. F. Carey, takes up the reins where his late associate had dropped them through his untimely death. No ballyhoo is needed to push Mr. Carey to the front. No press agents are required to keep Mr. Carey's name in the limelight. He sold himself to the press long before he became Tex Rickard's successor through his own personality, his own personal magnetism and the success he already had attained as a leader of men.

The Old Knockout
Wallop A Wonderful Asset

By WILBUR WOOD

HOW does it feel to wake up and find yourself famous? Many a boxer, scoring an unexpected knockout over a topheavy favorite, has had that experience. More than one of the luminaries of the fistic world can trace his rise to fame and fortune to some such unlooked for knockout.

Though the element of luck enters largely into many a knockout, such an unexpected triumph frequently serves to give a deserving but comparatively unknown boxer a chance to receive his just rewards in the sock market. But not always. Some of those who have achieved sudden fame in this way, slip back into mediocrity and never are heard of again.

The most recent case is that of Emile (Spider) Pladner, French flyweight. Pladner's name went flashing around the world in staccato accents a few weeks ago when he knocked out Frankie Genaro in 58 seconds of the first round in Paris.

Though he had done some good work prior to that achievement, Pladner was just another flyweight so far as fistic fandom went. In fact, many of the followers of the ring never had heard of him. That startling victory has made him a world figure. Fame and fortune await him if he has the ability to cash in, if that knockout was not just a lucky break.

* * *

ANOTHER case still fresh in the minds of the fans is that of James J. Braddock, the rangy Jersey City light heavyweight. Braddock was hardly known outside of the metropolitan district, and even there he did not receive a great deal of credit, until he flattened Jerry (Tuffy) Griffith in the second round of their Madison Square Garden engagement last November 30.

Griffith came out of the West heralded by a deafening fanfare of trumpets. He was characterized as another Jack Dempsey, whose thundering fists would blast aside all opposition between him and the throne. He had never been beaten in 55 starts and had flattened many a well-known gladiator. Joe Gould, Braddock's manager, was told that he might as well have thrown his fighter in front of a subway train.

Braddock's unlooked for victory centered public attention on him. He was matched with Leo Lomski, leading light heavyweight contender, and dropped a close decision, though he had Leo on Queer Street several times. Then Braddock was tossed in with Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo's super boxer. Slattery was stopped and now many critics are predicting that Braddock will be heavyweight champion some day.

The moral of all this is that Braddock always had that punch but it was not until he exploded it on Mr. Griffith's chin that folks began to realize he was a factor to be reckoned with.

ANOTHER instance was the first fight between Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach in the old Madison Square Garden on March 14, 1924. Oom Paul had been battering down all comers. Delaney stopped him in the fourth round of a never-to-be-forgotten fight. Up to that time Delaney had been just another fighter. With that knockout as a start he came on to win the light heavyweight championship of the world and today he is a rich man.

Jimmy McLarnin to-day is probably the most popular fighter in the game with New York fans. He was just a name until he came into the big burg a little more than a year ago to drive Sid Terris to the canvas for the long count in the first round.

Any student of ring history can go back through the annals of the sport and dig up dozens of similar instances. One of the most famous is the knockout scored over Terrible Terry McGovern by Young Corbett at Hartford on November 28, 1901.

Then there was that one-round knockout of Johnny Dundee by Willie Jackson in 1917. That was the start of Willie's fame. He made a fortune out of his return bouts with the Scotch Wop alone, though never again was he able to flatten Johnny.

* * *

IN THE fall of 1913 Frank Klaus, managed by George Engel, had as much right to the middleweight title as anybody. Klaus, a Pittsburgh boy, was all set to tour Australia as the world champion. Engel had arranged for transportation and was ready to lead his battler to the Antipodes, when he happened to think that maybe the home folks would like to see Klaus in action once more before he sailed away.

Engel, looking for some pin money for himself and Klaus, accordingly matched Frank for a six-round bout with George Chip, who was expected to be soft picking.

Engel was disappointed when he checked up the house and found that the home folks had contributed only $825. The customers were too smart to fall for that fight. They knew Chip would be a mark for the hard hitting Klaus—at least they thought they did.

But Engel had a worse disappointment in store for him. While he still was "grouching" about the slim pickings Chip hung one on Klaus's chin and knocked Frank cold. That was in the sixth and last round.

The Australian trip vanished into thin air. However, Engel, certain that Chip's victory was an accident, arranged for a return bout. The second time the men met, Chip stopped Klaus in the fifth round.

* * *

HOWEVER, it was only a year or so later that Chip lost the middleweight championship to Al McCoy in much the same way as he had won it from Klaus.

McCoy was paired with Chip in a so-called championship fight at the Broadway Sporting Club in New York. McCoy had been pushed to the limit to win a mauling match from Joe Chip. McCoy's showing against Joe was so bad it made him look like a setup for George.

Once again the fans refused to be deluded. When Chip and McCoy stepped into the ring the receipts amounted to about $2,100.

What happened? Well, you should remember. McCoy hit Chip on the chin in the first round and knocked him out. McCoy held on to the title for three years before losing it to Mike O'Dowd.

Luther McCarty, best of all the white hopes who sprang to arms after Jack Johnson knocked out Jim Jeffries, lost his life in a match with a fellow who was figured to be a setup for him. Arthur Pelkey was the "setup."

McCarty and his manager, Billy McCarney, had seen Jim Coffey slam Pelkey around in Philadelphia and when a soft opponent was wanted for McCarty in Manchester, on the outskirts of Calgary, McCarney picked Pelkey from the list of eligibles.

What happened is one of the strangest chapters in pugilistic history. Pelkey, the easy mark, hit McCarty on the chin with a left hook after a minute of fighting. The blow caught Luther when his head was turned to one side and snapped the spinal cord. McCarty died in the ring. On the strength of that, Pelkey made considerable money, mostly in vaudeville, but he never amounted to much in the ring.

* * *

THERE are instances, too, where such unexpected knockouts failed to do the boxer scoring them any lasting good. They have slipped back quickly into the obscurity from which they briefly emerged.

A few years ago Carl Carter, a colored heavyweight, knocked out Bud Gorman, then considered the fourth best heavyweight in the world, before a few hundred fans at the Commonwealth Sporting Club in New York.

Leo P. Flynn had just forked over $6,000 for Gorman's contract and he received numerous condolences.

"It certainly is too bad," said one of the mourners. "It would not be so bad if Carter were going to get anywhere, but he isn't. All he did was to spoil Gorman."

That prediction proved to be correct.

Eddie Roberts is another who failed to live up to the temporary fame that was his as a result of knocking out Joe Dundee. Eddie had ability and a punch but he could not stand prosperity.

On the Art of "Goat Getting"

By TIM McGRATH

(*World Famous Trainer and Second*)

ONE of the first things a manager or trainer has to do when he gets hold of a boy who looks like the makings of a good fighter is to drive out of him every trace of fear.

A fighter who is afraid, is pretty nearly whipped before he steps into the ring. No man ever became a world's champion who feared what another fellow might do to him.

A young fellow might be nervous, of course, especially in his first few fights, and some world's champions we've had, notably Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries were always nervous before they started fighting. But nervousness and fright are two different things.

Any high strung man, or, for that matter, any high strung animal, is apt to be nervous when called upon to do his best.

But an experienced trainer of fighters can readily distinguish the difference between nervousness and fear in a fighter.

Back in the old days, fright and nervousness figured a great deal in the training of a fighter, much more so than in the last twenty years, because the tricks tried on fighters to "get their goats" all became known and are now seldom tried.

In the old days, though, it was a common thing for one fighter to send what would now be known as a "goat getter" into the camp of a man he was to fight, to snoop around, find out what he could, and, if possible, scare the other man into thinking that he was good as whipped.

When we spotted a man of that kind in our camp, which we usually did whenever he came, we would invite him to dinner, give him what he liked to eat and drink, and usually sent him back with something to say that might throw a scare into the other fellow, and thus have the exact opposite effect of what was intended.

* * *

ONE of our favorite tricks on occasions of that kind was to sit our fighter at the table with the emissary and give him a bottle or two of ale to drink.

An athlete when he's on edge, you know, when he's well trained, can stand very little liquor, because it goes straight to his head, and when the emissary saw our fighter laughing and giggling and otherwise acting silly because of the ale he would go back and report that he was drunk, or that he didn't have sense enough to be frightened, which, of course, did us no harm.

Sometimes he wouldn't stop at that. He'd go down into Harry Corbett's and tell what he saw "with his own eyes"—how our man was "full to the gills" and if the report was spread far enough it usually affected the betting odds—which also was good for us.

When the emissary left the camp we'd put our fighter to bed, let him sleep a few hours, and when he woke up his head would be clear as a bell.

I REMEMBER when I was in New York training the two Sullivan boys, Dave and "Spike"—brothers and crack lightweights.

I took Dave to Troy to fight Jack Hamilton. When I left, Big Tim Sullivan gave me a letter to a Mr. Conway, who ran a hotel at Troy; I found that Conway was quite a sport, and that he liked to bet on fights, and when he asked me about Dave, I told him that he was in good condition and advised him to have a bet on him, regardless of the fact that Dave was on the short end and that the wise ones were all picking Hamilton.

After the men weighed in, I gave Dave a bottle of ale to drink, for he was to sleep two or three hours before getting into the ring. As I expected, the ale enlivened Dave and sent him to bed laughing and joking.

Well, Dave went through the fight all right, and won; I've never seen a prettier exhibition of clever boxing than he gave that night.

* * *

WHEN we returned to the hotel we stopped in the lobby and shook hands all around.

"Well," I said to Conway, "how much did you win?"

"I didn't win," he said sourly.

"You didn't!" I said in surprise, "I thought you asked me and I told you to bet on Sullivan?"

"You did," he said, "and all I have to say is that you must be a pretty good second to win a fight with a drunken fighter."

I eventually made him understand that Sullivan required the ale, that it was customary in the old days with most fighters to dring ale a few hours before entering the ring; but that didn't get Conway back the money he bet on Hamilton.

I am not advocating the use of liquor for athletes. But I am saying that most of the old fighters used ale, that it was always kept at training quarters, and that many a time, when some fellow came around trying to scare our fighter, a bottle or two of it would send him back to the rival camp thinking that our fighter was afraid of nobody and that he could whip anything his weight that stood on two legs.

Even to this day, the art of "Goat Getting" is still used by some of the veterans, and the second or trainer who is an expert in this art, is of great value to his boxer. Of course, times have changed and with the change, has come a different method of handling a fighter than we veteran seconds used in the old days, but I still believe, that the seconds and trainers of the past were far superior to those of the present. "Goat getting" is a past art, though still practiced.

Dempsey's Retirement

By ROY DONALD

THERE has been much speculation on the part of phsical training experts and boxing scribes on the ability of Jack Dempsey to "come back." The general argument advanced is that the field of heavyweights is so mediocre that Dempsey, admitting that to-day he is far below par physically as compared to his condition when in his prime, could wade through the field and regain the crown he lost to Gene Tunney. These persons, however, fail to take cognizance of the fact that age and idleness have taken their toll.

A fighter, or for that matter any athlete, reaches the peak of his condition only once in a career. Thereafter, try as he will, train as he might, be as courageous as one can be—that athlete is bound to hit the down grade. In some athletes, the process is a slow one, based on the condition of the individual, in others, it is so rapid that one hardly can believe one's eyes.

* * *

ONE gigantic victory, followed by one stinging defeat, especially when such defeat means the loss of a championship, will often cause that break. Seldom does a fighter who has lost a teller, make good in a "come-back."

There are exceptions, but they are few and far between. One of the exceptions is that of Stanley Ketchel, one of the greatest middleweights of all time. On September 7, 1908 Ketchel was knocked out by Billy Papke in 12 rounds in Los Angeles, yet on November 26 of that same year, only two months later, this same Ketchel knocked out Papke in eleven rounds and in regained the crown.

But his case is not analagous to that of Dempsey for Ketchel was in prime condition when he engaged in his return bout with Papke. He had not been inactive and was trained to the minute. He was not ring rusty as is Dempsey and he had not lost his sharp-shooting prowess. In other words, he was the perfect fighter.

Dempsey has made a wise move. He should remain on the side lines. He does not belong in the ring for his fighting days are over.

Jack Dempsey Turns To Sports Promotion

By NAT FLEISCHER

JACK DEMPSEY, keyed up to a high pitch by the success of his first promotorial venture, the Sharkey-Stribling fight at Miami Beach, in which he and William F. Carey were the leading lights, is now a full-fledged promoter. The greatest heavyweight of modern times, the man whose personality and whose magnetism have made him so popular, will have an opportunity to commercialize this popularity for the next two years in a field new to him—fight promotion.

Until now, Jack Dempsey, erstwhile Manassa Mauler, was the greatest individual drawing card in the history of sports. Will this power to attract, continue for Dempsey in his new field? That question remains to be answered. But if the recent fight in Florida is taken as a criterion, then the success of the new alliance, that between Jack Dempsey and Humbert J. Fugazy, is assured.

For many years Fugazy has tried in vain to break the monopoly held by the late Tex Rickard and the Madison Square Garden forces on sports promotion, but now he stands in a different light. With the aid of Dempsey and the financial backing of the Du Ponts and other millionaires, the Fugazy-Dempsey combine should not only be able to break into the field as big promoters, but should come through with a good sized balance in its favor.

THAT the boxing world is eager to see Dempsey succeed, is a certainty. One need only to hark back to the Florida fight, where he was the center of attraction at all times, and realize what Dempsey's presence in any undertaking means. The wonderful reception Jack received when introduced in the Garden ring on the right of the McLarnin-Miller fight, is another indication of his popularity and the well wishes of the fight fans for Dempsey in his new undertaking.

With Dempsey in the field of promotion and Jess McMahon, with his spacious Coliseum in New York, bidding against both Jack and the Garden, a lively summer of boxing is predicted. What the heavyweight situation will develop into under the new conditions, is difficult to predict. It all depends on which of the Big Three, William F. Carey of the Garden, Jack Dempsey or Jess McMahon, are able to garner the leaders.

To date, all seems to be sewed up with the Garden forces as the victors. Tom McArdle, matchmaker of the Carey organization, has Jack Sharkey, Jimmy Maloney, Paulino and Schmeling under his wing and with these three, it seems that the Garden Corporation will do the bulk of the big business notwithstanding the entry of so popular a character as Dempsey into the promotion game.

THE acquisition of the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium by the Garden, has injured the plans of the Fugazy-Dempsey combine, but if Fugazy can build an outdoor arena as he says he will, and obtain a hold on Navin Field in Detroit, he'll be in a position to put over many good attractions next summer.

Jack Dempsey, who has turned fight promoter

While chief interest lies in the heavyweight division, there is plenty to be had in staging good bouts in the other classes. From my knowledge of boxing affairs, I predict that none of the heavyweights in the Garden fold will desert to fight for Dempsey. The only possibility of a change in the situation as outlined in the last issue of The Ring, is in the event the New York Boxing Board refuses to permit Max Schmeling to fight for any manager except Arthur Buelow. In that event, Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney will attempt to hook up with the Dempsey-Fugazy organization and sign for a fight in Detroit against Otto Von Porat or some other lesser light, provided, of course, such a move is sanctioned by the Detroit officials.

But Sharkey and Paulino are sure to stick with the Garden, and so long as they don't desert, then the Carey crew will have the upper hand and the next world's heavyweight champion will be the winner of a bout staged in the Yankee Stadium next September. Regardless of what Dempsey might say to the contrary, he is through as a fighter. He cannot come back and if he attempts to, he will be inviting permanent injury. That, therefore, seems to eliminate him as a factor and puts the future of the heavyweight class into the hands of Jimmy Maloney, Jack Sharkey, Paulino and Max Schmeling.

THE venture of Dempsey into the field of promotion, completes a cycle that started as a hobo, then led on by stages to a dance hall bouncer, a miner, a preliminary fighter, a world champion, a vaudeville and motion picture actor, an owner of race horses and a partner in the Tiajuana race track. Through it all, Jack Dempsey has tasted the good and the bad, but has come through with a fortune in his possession and popularity that is rivalled only by two other individuals—the Prince of Wales and Colonel Lindbergh.

That the world loves the type of man Jack Dempsey represents, is evident by the greetings he receives wherever he goes. The world loves a fighter and that accounts for Dempsey's grip on the fight public. An idol who surpasses even the great John L. Sullivan—that is Jack Dempsey.

BUY IT NOW. REDUCED PRICE 75 CENTS
YOUNG GRIFFO
The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring. His Life and Battles. 30 pages of illustrations by Young Griffo on "How to Box." An excellent book for the beginner.
Address—NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING, Inc.
11 West 42nd Street New York City

Learn How to BOX

$3.98 brings you the original and now Famous Boxing Course of Jimmy De Forest, the World's Greatest Trainer and Maker of Champions; the System that has developed Champions and covers everything in Scientific Boxing from its Fundamentals to Ring Generalship. The Complete Course of 20 weeks instruction sent at one mailing. Send $3.98 by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, or Cash Registered Mail.
If sent C. O. D., you pay $3.98 plus actual postage. Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course, 347 Madison Ave., Box 337, New York City.

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

THE combination of defensive skill, head work and vitality that enabled Johnny Dundee, Jack Britton and Battling Levinsky to continue in the ring after nearly all of their rugged companions had faded and gone, should be accepted by the younger generation of boxers as indisputable evidence that the art of self defense is not to be neglected. * * * Consider the case of Johnny Dundee, now 36 years of age, and still teaching the science of hit, stop and get away, to dozens of youngsters who wore pinafores at the time Dundee was beginning to aspire to the featherweight title. * * *

* * *

Some Notable Veterans

DUNDEE began boxing in 1910, which means that he has been in the ring for 19 years and is still going along in a masterful manner. * * * Ponder the career of Battling Levinsky, now 38 years of age, who has just retired after 19 years of tussling. * * * Won and lost the light heavy title, but kept on fighting as though it was a yearly job he could not neglect. * * * Then take a slant at the life and battles of Jack Britton (family name William J. Breslin, born at Clinton, N. Y. in 1885), which would indicate that he is 44 years of age. * * *

Began boxing in 1904, and after 25 years of ring fighting still is able to trim most of the members of the infant class in pugilism. * * * Won the welter championship from Kid Lewis and lost it to Mickey Walker. * * * Did no weeping or wailing over that affair but went right along outpointing nearly everybody he met in the rings. * * *

The trio above mentioned were noted for practically impenetrable defense, speed and ring generalship. * * * They were not animated by a ferocious desire to rend their opponents limb from limb, but were cheerful and contented if they got the decision on points. * * *

* * *

THEN there is that young man from Baltimore known as Kid Williams (in private life John Gutenko). * * * Now 36 years of age and has been fighting for 19 years, same length of time as Dundee and Levinsky. * * * Won the bantam championship from Johnny Coulon by knockout in the third round and lost to Pete Herman at end of 20th round through a much disputed decision. * * * Yet he went right along fighting as though nothing of importance had happened. * * * His style somewhat different from that of the above trio. * * * Williams a fairly good boxer, but with a decidedly heavy punch. * * * Stopped such clever boxers as Charley Ledoux, French champion and Eddie Campi California's favorite, in 15 rounds each. * * * Williams now boxing once or twice a week, short bouts, and winning. * * *

Fitz a Durable Fighter

BY far the most remarkable of the list of durable fighters was Robert Fitzsimmons, who was born in Helston, Cornwall, England, June 4, 1862. * * * At the time of his death in 1917, he was 55 years of age. * * * He began fighting in Australia in 1880, and his last battle was in 1914. * * * At that time, he was 52 years of age, and still in good condition. * * * He had been fighting 34 years when in 1914, he finally hung up his gloves. * * *

Fitz' defense lay almost entirely in his terrific punching, nearly all his bouts ending in quick order and with the knockout of his opponents. * * * The longest contest in his record was when he won the light heavyweight title from George Gardner, on November 25, 1903, the bout lasting the limit of 20 rounds, and Fitz getting the decision on points. * * *

Fitz won the middleweight title from Nonpareil Jack Dempsey by K. O. in the 13th round, and he captured the heavyweight title from Jim Corbett by K. O. in the 14th round. * * * It would seem, therefore, that youthful students of the science of pugilism, should first ascertain if they possess a Fitzsimmons K. O. punch, and if they have it, depend on it for victory. * * * If the dynamite is missing from their blows, it would be the part of wisdom to perfect themselves in the art of sidestepping, blocking, ducking and slipping, which is quite necessary if the candidate desires to retain his equilibrium and mobility of features. * * *

* * *

Sharkey Changes Opinion

ALTHOUGH Tom Sharkey won 18 of 25 rounds in his contest with Jim Jeffries at Coney Island, and should have had the decision and title, referee George Siler declared the Boilermaker had won. * * * When the verdict was announced, Sharkey flew into a rage and denounced the ruling as a robbery. * * * William Muldoon and this writer, who watched the fight closely, agreed with Sharkey that he had been treated unfairly. * * * But later on, when Sharkey and Jeff were paired in a vaudeville act, the Sailor changed his opinion and said that Jeff had won fairly. * * * This does not prove that the Sailor's first statement was wrong, but simply goes to show that the average boxer shifts his assertions to meet the exigencies of the occasion. * * *

* * *

Misstatement of Facts

A PUBLICATION supposedly interested in presenting the facts of pugilistic history to its readers, prints this amusing statement anent the Jem Carney-Jack McAuliffe bout at Revere, Mass., November 16, 1887: "The fight broke out into a riot in the 74th round and the referee called the contest a draw." * * * There was no riot, for Carney had battered McAuliffe into a condition of helplessness by the end of the 74th round. * * * His chief second, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, realizing that McAuliffe could not answer the call for the 75th round, cut the ring ropes. * * * McAuliffe's crowd then rushed into the inclosure, which naturally ended the encounter. * * *

The referee called it a draw, despite the fact that Carney had earned a knockout. * * * The referee, under London rules, had authority to order a resumption of the battle at a later date, but he didn't. * * * Carney waited here some time, but realizing that McAuliffe wanted no more of his game, returned to England. * * *

* * *

Where the Parallel Ends

NO sooner does a boxer from outside of New York win a few bouts, than he is at once dubbed a "second Dixon" or a second Gans, or a second Dempsey. Kid Chocolate resembles Dixon in the matter of complexion, although several shades darker than Little Chocolate. * * * Baby Joe Gans, in the matter of boxing skill, is a fourth cousin of the Old Master. * * *

Schmeling may develop into a second Dempsey, but he has some distance to go to reach the goal. * * *

* * *

When John L. Showed His Temper

NO manager of John L. Sullivan ever had so narrow an escape from a violent demise, than did Ben Harris, who piloted the great John L. in a vaudeville tour. * * * Mr. Sullivan, the actor, absolutely declined to be bound by railroad time, time tables, or theatre schedules. * * *

Missing a few nights of an engagement was merely a trifling incident in John L.'s busy life. * * * "Moral suasion has no effect on him," moaned Harris. * * * "Try force," suggested a friend. * * * Harris, 5 ft. 2 in., 123 pounds, armed himself with a baseball bat and climbed to the 11th floor of a hotel in Detroit where Sullivan had been snoozing for 43 hours. * * * Advancing on the sleeping Thespian, Harris poked him in the ribs with bat and hissed:

"Get up and rush to matinee, or, I will club you to a frazzle." * * * Sully blinked, then arose and going to a window, raised it. * * * "What, what you going to do, John?" queried Ben. "Goin' to throw you out," snorted Sully. With a wild shriek, Harris rushed to the door and managed to elude the clutch of the enraged Sullivan. * * * Scampering down eleven flights, Harris ran to theatre and cancelled the engagement.

Not Clear

**"Be sure you're right—
Then go ahead,"
Said old Dave Crockett.
But Dave is dead.
He never explained
Just how your right
Ought to be used
When you start to fight.**

A LAUGH or TWO

By NORMAN DALY

Undoubtedly

**Twinkle, twinkle,
Great big star;
Twinkle, twinkle,
While you may,
But don't get too
Darn up-ish—
You'll be a has-been,
Too, some day.**

"When I hits a guy he REMEMBERS it!"

"Dat's nothin'. When I hits a guy he DON'T!"

* * *

Andy MacTavish, the Scotch fighter, hurt his arm in a bout, and his manager told him to go to a certain doctor.

"How much does he charge for a visit?" asked the Scot.

"Ten dollars for the first visit, and then only five for the second."

MacTavish went to the doctor and greeted him thus:

"Hello, Doctor, HERE I AM BACK AGAIN."

* * *

As the man said while watching the prize fight: "Birds of the leather sock together."

* * *

SILLY, ISN'T IT?

"Oh, Mr. Schmeling, are you really German?"

"Darn Teuton, I am!"

* * *

JIM MALONEY: "Do you believe in signs?

JACK SHARKEY: "Sometimes."

JIM: "Last night I dreamed that I was the heavyweight champion. What does that mean, Jack?"

JACK: "That you was only DREAMING, Jimmy, dear."

* * *

TAD TELLS THIS ONE

SOME years ago in Oakland, California, Harry Foley, a Frisco lightweight, met "Rough House" Burns in a boxing tete-tete. Foley blasted Burns all over the premises and had him down 27 times.

On one of these voyages to the resin, Burns figured he had enough. He lay like a dishrag on the floor, apparently o-u-t. In the gallery, a zealous photographer took a flashlight. Boom! It was an overcharge of powder and rattled the house.

"Rough House" Burns jumped to his feet and ran around the ring. He thought he was shot. And so Foley was robbed of a K. O. for the fight went the limit.

* * *

REPORTER: "What shall I say about the two peroxide blondes who made such a fuss at the fight?"

EDITOR: "Oh, just say the bleachers went wild."

* * *

"Ugly scar. Did you get it in one of your fights?"

"Yes."

"Which one?"

"I don't remember. I've been married over a year."

Heard coming out of Madison Square Garden:

Elderly Newsdealer: "Evening Sun!"

Groggy Youth: "Evening, Sir."

* * *

MRS. KELLY: "And how's yer husband, Pat, Mrs. Murphy?"

MRS. MURPHY: "Sure he's a sick man, Mrs. Kelly. Ivver since he wuz bate up in his last foight he's been troubled with a pain round his heart, so t'day he went to t'doctor to have it schtopped."

* * *

Ode To The Small Fry.

BIG shots whose reputations are
Permanent as any star,
Mighty as the boundless sea,
Strong as all infinity,
Find innumerable reasons
For agitation in all seasons.
The championship always means
Endless agony and endless scenes.
Little boxers—such as us—
Live happily without much fuss.

* * *

TO THE LIFE-BOATS !!!

A boat sailed out of New York harbor bound for Cuba. Many of the passengers were on their way to the Willard-Johnson fight in Havana. A darky, a preliminary boy around the Big City in those days, appeared ill at ease when the steamer encountered a rather severe storm. The rolling and tossing of the vessel got him.

"Snowball," jeered one of his friends, "yo sho' am an awful landlubber!" "Ye-ah—ye-ah," drawled the sick boy. "Ah's a landlubber all right, an ah's jes findin' out HOW MUCH AH LUBS IT."

* * *

This same darkey fighter was still leaning over the rail when he heard the captain shout out: "I say there, Mate, the vessel is heaving to."

"Lawdy, Lawdy," moaned the victim, "this sho is some storm. Even de old boat's heavin', too."

* * *

THE GOOD OLD DAZE

TIME: 1891.
SCENE: Bowery Bar-room.
ENTER: The Heavyweight Champion.
"I am John L. Sullivan, and I can lick any man in the house!"

TIME: 1929.
SCENE: Yale University.
ENTER: The Heavyweight Champion.
"I am Mr. James Joseph Tunney, and I can lecture on any book in the house."

* * *

"Say, Abie, when Benny belted you on the jaw and knocked you for a row of ringside seats, did it hurt you?"

"Naw, it just seemed like a dream."

* * *

A Leaf from a Champion's Diary

Tues., April 9th.—Up at 11 A. M. Jenkins drew my bath, but, hang it, that valet used the wrong bath salts. He should know by this time I prefer Sweet Lavender, with a dash of Lilac instead of just Aue de Vegetal straight.

Invitation in the mail asking me to officiate at the formal opening of the Mayfair social season. Gladly.

To luncheon with Prince Felix Von Straten-Straten.

Wrote a testimonial for the Petite Jap-Silk Underwear Co., and indorsed a facial beauty cream for outdoor people.

Five o'clock tea with Madame Rembrandt de Vecchi at the Ritz.

Home a little early and to bed—absolutely fatigued.

* * *

NOT SO HOT

BILLY GIBSON was on a train heading West. He was in his stateroom with a couple of friends and all were enjoying gingerale hi—— well, gingerales with ice. It was rather warm and the ice kept melting. He rang for the porter and said:

"George, can't you get us a little MORE ice? We're out of it AGAIN."

The eight ball scratched his head and piped:

"Ah'll tell yo', Mistah Gibson, Ah'm afraid if Ah git yo' ANY MORE ice dat corpse in de baggage WON'T KEEP."

* * *

BOXING COMMISH: "You are charged with stalling in your bout. What have you to say?"

BOXER: "I'm under the doctor's orders. He told me to take things easy."

* * *

A BARGAIN

SPECULATOR: "Hey, Buddy, wanna buy a good five dollar seat for the fight, CHEAP?"

FAN: "Yeah—how much?"

SPEC: "Only thirty dollars."

THOSE BIG-HEARTED COPS

Levy was taking his son, Jake, to see a boxing bout. In his excitement he drove past a stop light. The traffic cop called him back and bellowed: "Hey, you, where d'ye think ya going?"

"I'm takin' my son, Jakie, to saw de boxing fight."

"Oh, yeah! Well, I'll give you a ticket."

"Oi, ain't dot nice from you, Mister Poleezeman.

"And maybe yet you could gave me vun for my little Jakie, no?"

Tricks of the Bare-Knuckle Days

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

JACK DEMPSEY, in recently expressing the opinion that the rabbit and kidney punches should be permitted, that a boxer who scores a knockdown should be allowed to stand over the fallen man and hit him as soon as he regains his feet, that a boxer who has been hit low, if not incapacitated should go right on fighting and not do any squawking, overlooked a number of charming and delightful tricks practiced in bare knuckle days.

One of the most bewitching schemes was known as "head in chancery," which was obtained when one of the contestants wound his left arm around the neck of his opponent and maintained a strangle hold. While the victim was held in a vise like grip, the unfortunate wretch was plied with a shower of right hand uppercuts to his unprotected countenance.

How long this brutal punishment lasted, depended on the ability of the recipient to wriggle free from the clutch of his opponent, or weariness on the part of the punisher. Usually, the man whose neck was thus held, slumped unconscious to the ground, thus ending a beautiful exhibition of the art of self defense.

THE writer offers the suggestion that the head in chancery style of offense should not be permitted by the referee unless the rabbit or kidney punches, and the hit-him-before-he-is-on-his-feet, plans are ineffective. Should all these maneuvers fail to subdue the opposing boxer, it would seem desirable that the other fellow resort to the cross buttock.

This was a wrestling trick, the object being to down the victim in a manner to insure his striking the earth on his back. Then the winner of the fall was enabled to crash into the stomach of the thrown boxer with both knees, this being calculated to cause the victim to lose all further interest in the proceedings.

Still there were other methods in the "good old days," when men fought for the love of fighting, (due to the absence of turnstiles) by which unruly battlers could be tamed. Many a bare-knuckle fighter of the dim past, facing overwhelming defeat in the ring, turned disaster into glorious victory through the medium of what was known as "slicing the hemp."

WHEN it became evident to the handlers of a boxer, that he was about ready to be carried away in the next ash cart, one of his attendants would draw his trusty razor and cut the ring ropes. This was followed by a rush of the henchmen of the beaten boxer, thus making a resumption of hostilities impossible. Under the circumstances, the referee usually called the bout a draw.

One of the early instances of this sort marked the first international bout for the heavyweight championship of the world, between Tom Sayers of England and John C. Heenan of America. This contest took place in England in 1860, and Heenan gave Sayers so terrific a beating, that the Briton never again fought in the ring.

During the 38th round, the referee, an Englishman named Dowling, left the squared circle without even saying "so long." The inference is strong, that the referee did not desire the unpleasant task of declaring Sayers the loser. Four additional rounds were contested without a referee, and then the rope cutters became active, and the fighting ceased.

Two days later, the referee declared the bout a draw. As a sop to Heenan, he and Sayers each received championship belts, but as the donors neglected to pay for Heenan's trophy, the maker of it took it away from the American.

PRACTICALLY the same thing took place when Jem Carney and Jack McAuliffe met at Revere Beach, Mass., in 1887, in a bout for the world's lightweight title. Carney proved to be disagreeably skillful and effective and at the end of the 74th round, McAuliffe's handlers cut the ring ropes, rushed into the inclosure and stopped the slaughter. The referee saved the money of the American's backers by calling the contest a draw.

Still another plan to turn defeat into victory was uncovered when John L. Sullivan met Dominick McCaffrey at the Chester Driving Park, Cincinnati, in 1885. The articles of agreement called for 6 rounds or, to a FINISH. The six round clause was put in to throw the police off the scent. The largest crowd 35,000 that had seen a boxing bout in America up to that time, crowded the race track.

McCaffrey, 175 pounder, was a smart boxer, and a punishing hitter, and there was not in his mind any fear of the great John L. McCaffrey started a vigorous fight in the first round and kept up a hot pace, scoring heavily in each session. At the close of the sixth round, McCaffrey had a long lead, and looked a sure winner.

To the amazement of the onlookers, when the referee called for the seventh round, Sullivan never stirred from his corner. McCaffrey danced out to the centre of the ring and called to the title holder:

"Come on, John; six rounds or to a finish." But the great Sullivan sat still and growled:

"There has been enough fighting for to-day."

UNDER the rules, Sullivan's action automatically disqualified him and the title and major part of the purse should have gone to McCaffrey. Dominick was just about to congratulate himself as the new champion, when he recollected that the referee had not officially declared him to be the winner.

But the victor was unable to find the referee, Bill Tate, who had slipped out of the ring while the argument was in progress, and had gone home to Toledo. Two days after the battle, Tate, from his home on the shores of Maumee Bay, sent word to the newspaper, that Sullivan was the winner of the fight.

In addition to being defrauded of the title, McCaffrey was robbed of his share of the purse, which was a goodly sum. This was just one of many villainous tricks pulled off in the name of boxing in the old days.

Therefore, it can readily be seen that if there is a desire on the part of Dempsey or anyone else to put boxing on the "good old days" basis, there are many interesting maneuvers from which to choose.

SIMPLE HOME REMEDY FOR GRAY HAIR OR BALDNESS

Banishes Dandruff, Eczema, Etc. Revives Youthful Lustre and Color

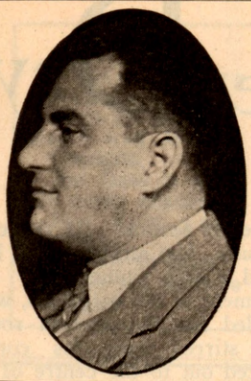
RESULTS AMAZING FOLKS HERE SAY

"I bought a bottle for one of the children to stop the itching rash and dandruff for which its wonderful, and using it on my own scalp. I was amazed to notice my hair getting thicker, more even colored and every gray hair turned back again, like magic," enthusiastically declared a lady whose beautiful head of hair is a walking advertisement to the success of Lea's Hair Tonic.

"Lea's Hair Tonic has the faint odor of bay rum and contains sulphur, which as everyone knows is a natural part of human hair, but in addition it has seven ingredients a doctor labored years to work out in his search for something harmless which one could use for years with unvarying change in the hair. He didn't want an oldtime dye that brings such shocking shades, ever growing worse and darker. He sought a tonic to be rubbed into the scalp and not on the hair. (You can dip hair in a basin of Lea's Hair Tonic with no change in color, but rub it into the hair roots nightly a few times and watch the hair gradually resume from root to tip its youthful color of blonde, red, brown or black, whichever it originally was, and who can give your hair a more becoming shade than the one nature gave you first?)

Applied at home with finger tips like any tonic, experts cannot detect its use. In about three applications dandruff vanishes and the scalp begins taking on a healthy tone—then the mirror whispers a little secret—you are NOT gray any more and your hair is thicker and you look years younger. Men swear by it. Prominent men and women constantly before the public wouldn't dream of staining their scalp with dyes but Lea's is different—thousands use it unbeknown except to the family and you may too for druggists have Lea's Hair Tonic, or send dollar bill to Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md., for bottle and directions, return mail.

Advertisement



Billy Howton Decides

A Champion Learns a Lesson

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WITH the influence and backing of Joe Circling, the vaudeville magnate, Arizona Pritchatt obtained the great Coliseum in New York for his fistic ventures in the big city. Billy Howton fought his first engagement in that arena, and knocked out Bart Brougham.

Brougham was one of those plodding fellows with a strange, ungainly style, and Howton had his troubles with the former bar tender. Round after round, they went while the crowd howled, and hurled invective at the new champion.

It was then that Howton felt the great responsibility that went with the title. It was then that he felt, for the first time, the sharp sting of criticism.

As the contest went along, with Howton making ineffectual efforts to stop his man, Billy was forced to face the situation in a straightforward way.

"Well, you big tramp, what's the matter with you?" Howton asked himself. He was much given to this silent conversation with his other self. "Thought this bird was a setup, did you? And now you're making a show of yourself. The Oredale Terror! The Man Killer! Why, you look like the world's worst palooka."

* * *

THE rounds passed and Howton kept fighting himself into shape. "So you thought you could run around town and dash over to Belle View to see Sallie every week or so, eh? Well, here you are, in the tenth round, with a ham and egg fighter you should have knocked out with two punches. Why, this guy isn't even half the fighter Jim Bardell was out in Oredale! You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

In Howton's corner was Johnny De Frest, his manager, an old ring campaigner, a wise owl. "I know what's going on in your mind," De Frest said. "Yes, you're as bad as you think you are, and you're learning a very valuable lesson. It comes to every one of you champions, and you're lucky to be learning it so early. Well, here's the eleventh. Don't get worried."

Howton struggled. He struck Brougham behind the ear and saw the bar tender flinch. He hit him on the jaw—the old left hook. Howton smiled. He was coming around now.

"Yes, you're learning a great lesson tonight," De Frest continued between rounds. "You can't be a champion and forget your duties to yourself and the public. Don't ever go into a ring without having done every possible thing to make yourself fistic perfect. And that goes if you are fighting the worst tramp in the world."

THE bell rang for the twelfth. Howton rushed from his corner with the gleam of the Howton who had knocked out Bardell. It wouldn't happen again! And this terrible thing had to be got over with right away. The left went out. Crash! Down went Brougham. The fight was over. But it had taken Billy Howton twelve rounds to dispose of a second rate opponent.

The newspapers the next day gave Howton a raking." It looked like one of those things for the motion pictures," wrote Sam Maynard in The Star. "Howton has caught the easy life fever like all other champions."

"Howton is one of the most over rated heavyweight champions since the days of Paddy Ryan," ejaculated Carl Matthews in The Press. "It is our humble opinion that he could not have beaten even John L. Sullivan." This was the ultimate nothing at all for Carl, who for years had had a polite little vendetta with John L.

Howton sat in his hotel suite reading the morning newspaper stories of the fight, and the afternoon paper criticisms.

"They're right, Johnny," Howton moaned to De Frest. "I was a worse piece of cheese than I ever dreamed I was during the fight. Please leave me for a few hours up here. I want to fight this thing out all by my lonesome."

Howton took the midnight train for Belle View. The boys around the station early the next morning recognized Billy and there were faint cheers. They had read about those twelve rounds with Brougham, and Howton now didn't look so big to them.

The sensitive Billy felt this, too, as he rode toward the Dranahan homestead in a ramshackle taxi.

* * *

THE Dranahans were at breakfast. Sallie greeted Billy with all the fervor in her loving being. But Steve Dranahan, wiping his walrus moustache free of a trail of black coffee, gave Howton just a vagrant "Hello."

"I've come to see you about something important, Sallie," said Howton.

"Ready to quit the ring, eh?" said Dranahan with a sting. "Sore because you couldn't take that tramp in New York the other night, eh? Thought you were another John L., what? And found out you were just a second rater, eh?"

Tears welled in Sallie's eyes. Howton sat with head bowed. He looked haggard. He had fought this thing out with himself, he had been up all night in his drawing room making his decision.

"Steve, I've come to marry Sallie at your own terms," Howton said. Sallie sidled up to Billy and put her arms around his shoulder, possessively.

"Steve, you told me, after I had won the title, that you wanted me to quit the ring game and settle down to real estate or something, and get married. You would not let me marry Sallie until I had done this.

"Well, this looks like a good time to quit. I guess I'm not so much after all. I've got enough money to go into some sort of business and settle down to an easy, happy life—that is, if Sallie here still wants me, and you have no objection."

Sallie said nothing, but her look and the tightening embrace spoke volumes.

* * *

STEVE DRANAHAN, wiping his walrus mustachios clean, got up. He faced Howton.

"Come here, Billy, I've got something to say to you," said Dranahan, in an unusually quiet manner. There was a strange calm in Steve's voice. Almost a tremble, if you could conceive of a tremble in the makeup of rough and tough old Steve.

"After you had won the championship I did say to you that you could not marry Sallie unles you quit the ring and its broken noses and cauliflower ears. You know, there aren't so many Jim Corbetts, able to walk the stage without a mark to show for a long career in the ring.

"I saw you settled down here with me, married to Sallie, dabbling in real estate, a leading citizen."

Dranahan's manner suddenly changed, like a June sky, blackened with the onrushing storm.

"Billy, you may think me crazy. But I'll tell you now that if you go through with this, if you quit the ring today, you won't marry Sallie, or ever come into this house again."

Howton's face became lined with amazement and perplexity. What was the old man up to now? Was there no satisfying him? Guess he's just kidding Billy and doesn't want Sallie to marry him in any circumstances.

"Yes, you think I've gone batty. But nobody is going to say that Steve Dranahan's Sallie married a quitter. And that's what you'd be if you retired now.

"You don't want to give up the ring. You just think you do. You're suffering from self pity. You're stung by those newspaper stories—and they didn't roast you half enough. It may be news to you that Steve Dranahan was right at the ringside, suffering through those twelve rounds worse than you did.

"You were terrible. You missed time and again by a mile. You were ten pounds overweight. Your eye wasn't

clear. I heard the swells at the ringside tell all about it—theatre parties, then little gettogethers on Park Avenue."

* * *

"THE swells said you were a nice, clean boy," Steve went on. "That you were really educated. Imagine! That you could dance, wear evening clothes and take an introduction to one of them society dames as if you had been brought up in that atmosphere. Fine and dandy, Billy. I'm glad you're no roughneck. I know what it means to be one of the tough school.

"But you can't quit now! You can't tell the public that you cannot take the criticism you deserved for that awful exhibition. You can't drive into Dranahan's house and take his daughter now. No, sir-ee!"

Dranahan lit a long, black cigar. "If I thought this was your true self I'd kick you right into our back yard. But you're only a kid, and you've got a lot to learn.

"Stop running around with the Park Avenue boys. Get down to business. Train every day—every day of your life. Don't stay up all night. When you have a fight on, don't come running out here every Saturday. Sallie loves you, and we know your heart is in the right place. But when you're fighting, man, Fight!

"Now just chew on that cud for a while, you two, and settle this matter right now. You keep fighting Billy—another year, anyway. Then wedding bells, eventually a little Howton. I'm getting kind of old and I'd like to play around with a little pal, if it's all the same to you. They won't say that Steve Dranahan's Sallie married a bird who was yellow."

And Steve Dranahan, pulling reflectively on that big, black cigar, went out into sunlit Belle View Avenue.

* * *

"WELL, I'll be danged!" exclaimed Billy, as he sat in the Dranahan parlor, among the horse hair relics and the whatnots. "Here I come rushing to your father with the glad news, and this is what I get."

Howton's face lit up with a smile. "Sallie, he's right. I have been a darned fool. I have flinched under criticism. Guess I got spoiled. What he says about Park Avenue nights is true. Mind, I've done nothing I wouldn't want the world to know.

"But I've been up long past the hour for a ring champion to be up while he's supposed to be training. Those fellows are a fine lot. But they don't understand—and I haven't been square with myself, or the public that paid to see the Brougham fight."

"I've got to go back to New York, back to Pritchatt, back to the ring, and wait another year," said Howton. "I know how you feel about it. Want me to stop right here and settle down. But I can't do it. Your father showed me the light. The boys would tear me to pieces for a yellow dog."

Sallie Dranahan's face became serious. "Billy, I love you better than anything in this world," she said. "But I want you to do as dad says—go back there and fight. I'd be a silly, selfish girl to advise you to do anything else.

"You see, I'm Steve Dranahan's daughter. And, my mother, may she rest in peace, was an O'Neill. I'm Irish all the way through, and from away back, too. My dad says his folks were kings in Athlone. We come of fighting folk. And if there is anything we despise, it's a man who has no grit or gameness. Go back to New York, Billy—back to Pritchatt, and may be Lord take care of you. I'll be waiting."

* * *

"JOHNNY, start digging up another victim," Howton chuckled as De Frest came into his room in the Commodious Hotel in New York the next afternoon.

"What? You're not quitting? Well, I've seen Pritchatt and we've decided to send you against the real thing next July 4, over in Jersey. He's cabled to Henri Champolion, the French Lion, who holds the European title. Some other people on this side have been dickering with Henri, but they're ready to throw up the sponge. Jimmy Grady, the theatrical manager who used to manage Joe Corey, started negotiations, but he's too busy. And he knows he can't get you.

"As for that quitting gag, I didn't take you seriously when you called me on the phone on your way to the train. I know you better than you know yourself, Billy. You're a game guy, and retiring now would be far from game—not after this fizzle with Brougham. After the fight with Champolion, why that will be different. That will mean real dough, Billy—say $300,000 for your end."

Arizona Pritchatt, the promoter from the Nevada sage brush, who had made a financial success of the Howton-Brougham fight, even if it had been a fistic fiasco, came breezing into the room.

"Yes, $300,000 in real money, too," Pritchatt said. "I'm going to make about as much for myself if I can handle the thing right over there. You know, political angles and all that sort of thing.

"You've got to play with me. Train hard. Drop all ideas of society and the like. Get down to brass tacks. You will knock this Frenchman out inside five rounds. But I want you to say you fear the hardest fight of your life.

"I'm going to advertise it as the Argument of the Ages, or something like that. The boxing writers will coin the slogan for me. You see, this Champolion, the French Lion, was in the war and he'll make a lot of talk. Great stories of his life as an aviator. If this fight doesn't gross over a million, why I'll go back to Oredale and the sagebrush."

* * *

HOWTON sat thinking the matter over—the quick turn of events—his decision to quit, the Dranahan tirade, the return to New York to find himself matched with the champion of Europe—bewildering, yet fascinating.

"Say, 'Zona, aren't you stepping along too fast?" Billy queried. "Let's have a couple of fights in the Coliseum and work up to this outdoor stuff gradually. It's a tremendous risk. Might rain. Or the folks might not be over that terrible thing I put up with Brougham.

"I'll play square with you, 'Zona. Don't give me any guarantee. You're supposed to pay Champolion $100,000, eh? Well, after all expenses are paid, you and I split. How's that?"

Pritchatt, puffing that ever present cigar of his, put out his hand. "It's a bargain, son," and he hugged Billy as if Howton truly were his flesh and blood. A strange pair, these!

"And 'Zona, I'll knock this Frenchman kicking in less than five rounds," Howton added. "I know my onions now. I've learned my lesson, thanks to Steve and Johnny and you—and Sallie."

"For the love of Wyatt Earp"—a favorite expression of Pritchatt's — "For the love of Wyatt Earp, don't make any cracks like that for the newspaper boys. I'm stewing things up big. I will tell them tomorrow that there is talk of a fight with Champolion, who is crazy to come over and take the title for La Belle France, but that you are undecided after your fight with Brougham and would prefer matches with Battling Farney and Cutey Mahane, the San Francisco Butter Ball, before discussing a fight with the Frenchy."

* * *

BILLY HOWTON sat back and smiled. The next day the sport pages featured the story of the talked of match between Howton and Champolion, the French Lion.

"Howton not hot for the match," they said. "Howton not so sure of himself after the Brougham fizzle," they blared. "America's heavyweight prestige, established since the days of John Heenan, in danger of eclipse by foreign title holder."

Billy Howton sat and read it all, and smiled some more.

(Editor's Note: There will be another Billy Howton story in the next issue.)

For all sporting events especially championship boxing bouts obtain tickets at

JACOBS

TICKET AGENCY

Now Located in Our New Ouarters

1465 BRADWAY

One Door South of 42nd Street

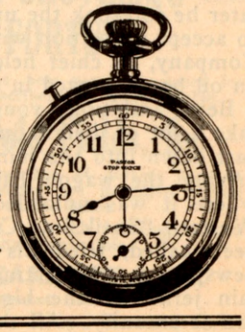
NEW YORK CITY

Telephone: Wisconsin 1300

PASTOR WATCH STOP-WATCH $9.95

Used continually by fight trainers and fans. Keeps time accurately and gives stop watch fifth second information independently. Nickel finish case. Unbreakable crystal. Fully guaranteed. Write today.

Sterling Stop-Watch Co.
Department R
15 E. 26th St., N. Y. C.



Courtney, Cowboy Fighter, Chip of the Old Block

By SAM TAUB

EVERY now and then one hears and reads about the manner in which certain of our pugilistic stars entered the profession. It's usually an accident of some kind or another that caused the ambitious one to eke out a living with a pair of boxing gloves attached to his wrists. The logical alibi has been, to help out the folks at home.

The case of George Courtney, Oklahoma Cowboy, is the exception. Graduating from the Sequoyah public school in Tulsa and going as far as the eleventh grade in the Tulsa High School, the Westerner, who also was a football star and captain of the baseball and track teams, just followed in the footsteps of his dad and his other brothers. His position on the pigskin team was fullback.

"Pa" Courtney and his ma, whose maiden name was Georgia Whitsides, always had a great love for the outdoors. They were of Irish-American stock with a little of the Osage Indian blood coursing through the dad's veins. Bob, the elder Courtney, was born in Nebraska, while his Mother Courtney first saw the light of day in Texas. When they settled in Oklahoma, the State was still a territory.

The Courtneys were the proud parents of five boys and one girl, and each of the male offspring was pugilistically inclined from the time he was able to strut around. This was primarily due to the fact that their "Pa" had made a bit of a "rep" for himself as a glove artist, being noted for his hitting prowess. It was in Tulsa that Courtney, Sr., engaged Rube Ferns, one-time welterweight champion, in a ten round tussle. He didn't win, but Ferns had to step on the gas during the entire distance to grab the "duke."

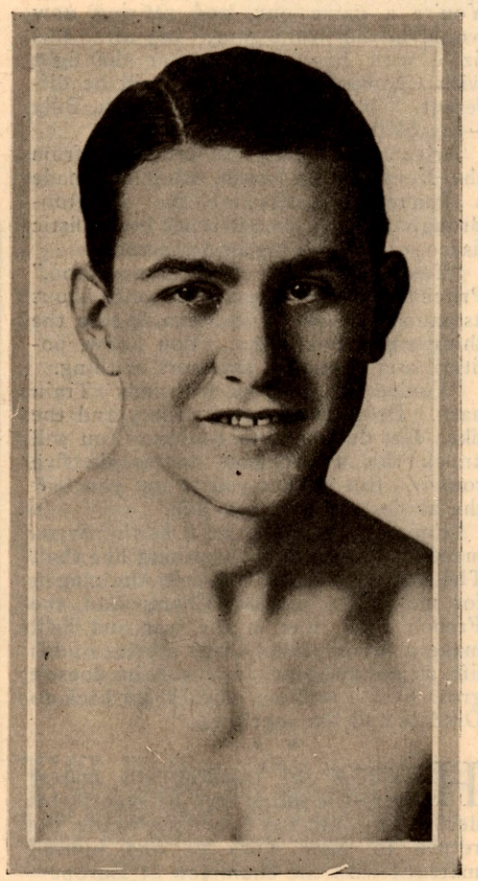
* * *

AS IS the case in many households, the Courtney youngsters had to chip in and help out. "Pa" Courtney was in the coal mines at the time, having a place of his own just outside the city limits, but later he foresook the underground racket to accept a position with the Cosden Oil Company, as chief field mechanic, when an oil boom started in their vicinity.

Being ambitious, young George used to take a lot of delight in driving the mule cart down into the mines, loading it and driving the wagon back to a dirt pile where it was unloaded. Later on, the Western "Sheik," as Courtney has often been called, tried his hands at selling newspapers, then acting as a soda-fountain jerker in the biggest drugstore in the community. All this, mind you, was when the present challenger for middleweight and light heavyweight laurels was a mere boy.

It was Courtney's love for the boxing game that resulted in him eventually quitting high school where he had only a short while to go to graduate. George's peace of mind was upset when he was ruled off the football team because he had participated in a professional boxing match. Then and there, the Oklahoma "Cowboy" decided to foresake his books and start out on a fistic career.

* * *



George Courtney.

COURTNEY gets a laugh out of it every time he starts telling of his experiences while in school. "Why, it was this way," George will ruminate. "You see if anybody happened to lick one of the Courtneys, he had three others to contend with. I was often called the school bully. With a natural tendency towards sport, my brothers and I would rather fight than eat, with the result that we chalked up many a scrap and victory in our younger days. We sure got a kick out of it, as much as we did when we tried riding an unbroken-in horse.

"My brothers, Carl, Tom and Earl, were all in the game at one time or another and the youngest of the boys, Gerald, is already set on entering the sport. Tommy, who was a lightweight, used to engage in boxing matches with the late Bill Brennan, but eventually chucked it, to enter a different field of endeavor. My brother Earl, also a 135 pounder, quit when he married. Brother Carl, who appealed to me as a humdinger, had about 100 fights when he was forced to withdraw from the limelight because of bad hands.

"At first, mother, like all good parents, had a sort of a sickly feeling when she found out that her sons had their minds set on a boxing career, following in the footsteps of her husband, but one by one the boys won her over and she eventually gave her consent. When she saw how well her offsprings were able to protect themselves in combat, she really got a thrill out of it. She's a good sport, all right."

* * *

COURTNEY, who first saw the light of day in Tulsa on February 2, 1903, gives credit for his ability with the gloves to his father, Bob, who taught each of the lads how to use his dukes when mere tots. George was quite a healthy youngster, although a mere stripling when he began his pugilistic career eight years ago. Even the fact that he made the all-state football eleven one year, didn't make him as happy as when he engaged in a boxing contest. He loved the pigskin game but it was fighting that had the real warm spot in his heart.

In his younger days, George and his brother would engage in the many tournaments held by the circulation manager of the Democrat-Times, and it was here that the other supposed-to-be-tough guys found what it was to cross the path of a Courtney. There were plenty of black eyes and bloody noses suffered by the neighbors' children in those days, but it prepared them to meet life face to face in years to come.

At the unripe age of twelve, young George hooked up with another rip-tearing bearcat answering to the name of Durkie, the so-called newsboy champion. The munificent sum of four dollars was the prize to the victor.

At that particular time the sum appeared to be the biggest he ever heard of. Courtney won that bout and ran home with the four "bucks." On the same card, staged the same night at the Grand Theatre, George's brother Carl

whipped another handy man with the gloves. He received a supposed diamond ring, which was worth all of ten dollars, and is still retained by the brother as a keepsake.

* * *

WHEN school days were over and Courtney decided that he was cut out to be a "pug," he was a bantamweight. Naturally, he started to take on weight as he grew older and by the time Paddy Mullins, his present manager, first got a glimpse of the Western bearcat he had become much heftier, with no signs of quitting from growing or becoming heavier as to poundage.

At the time, Manager Mullins, known as the grandest figure in the sport and the squarest shooting manager of them all, was anxious to have the wild-and-woolly youngster come East to line up against the best in this neck of the woods. Mullins had taken a fancy to the kid who cleaned up the mob as a bantamweight while his brother Carl was putting the snore on the feathers in their ring and lot brawls, and decided that he had a very promising ring future confronting him.

Courtney hung around the camp when Mullins went West with his heavyweight star of that era, Harry Wills, and Mike O'Dowd, the middleweight champion, who was scheduled to have it out with Mike Gibbons at Wichita. For some reason or other, the bout was tabooed and then was booked for Tulsa, but was again stopped by the authorities. Mullins spoke to the folks at home about taking George back, but it was decided that as he was only eighteen, he was a bit too young to be weaned away from the family fireside.

* * *

THE meeting between Courtney and Mullins seemed to sow the seed of friendship between them. Eventually, the Oklahoman got into communication with Paddy and asked him if he still thought enough of him to have him come East. Once the gallant manager has made up his mind about anything, he seldom changes, and Paddy sent post-haste for young George to grab the rattlers for the land of promise and glory.

That happened five years ago when Courtney was a welterweight. The beauty of it all was that the other fighters under the Mullins stable began taking a fatherly interest in the kid, because he was a stranger in our midst. George also made a hit with them because of his million-dollar-smile and the kidding style he has. Every time any of the mob looked at Courtney, the boys always saw a broad grin on his countenance. That won them right over.

The biggest kick the boys got out of the Westerner was when he would relate the story of how his "pop" knocked him out in a friendly bout when he was a mere kid. "Gee, what a funny sensation that was," George used to tell the gang. "You know, when I came to dad he asked me if I still thought I would like to be a fighter and I told him that it would take more than a kayo to stop me. He never tried to discourage me thereafter."

* * *

AT THIS time, before relating what happened to Courtney in his climb up the fistic ladder since coming East in the latter part of 1925, let's break into the story with a little word picture about his manager, Paddy Mullins. To put it aptly, the great Irishman has been associated with the boxing world since Hector was a pup. It was Mullins who escorted Joe Humphries, later to be associated with the great Terry McGovern, and now known throughout the fistic world as the premier announcer, to his first fight, a twenty round duel between a fellow named Golden and Jimmy Wind. It was so long ago that Paddy couldn't at the moment recall Golden's first name.

The estimable Mr. Mullins had two hobbies in ye olden days when he was a well known figure down in the old 2nd District, with his headquarters on Mott Street near Chatham Square, within a stone's throw of where Governor Alfred E. Smith and numerous other celebrities were born. Incidentally, it was the neighborhood where this writer spent most of his boyhood and where he would nightly watch Paddy, who was not as heavy as he is to-day, standing in front of his place of business. About the hottest time we can remember, was the scrap for leadership between Paddy Divver and Tom Foley, when the latter wrested the laurels from Divver.

Anyhow, Mullins was keenly interested in two sports, boxing and staging dog fights. To conduct these affairs, which were put on without any fee and which brought enthusiasts from distant points in New York and Jersey, Paddy had two lofts—Toner's and Maloney's. One was located at 19 and the other at 21 Monroe Street.

In these places the gang would pit their pets against other favorites. Twenty round fights were the usual vogue and in Monroe Street, as well as in stables and on the docks, the habitues of Geoghan's on the Bowery, and other rivals, would battle for supremacy.

Sometimes the stakes were nothing. On occasions the loser set up a keg of beer. Then again, they would battle for a side-bet. No money was taken in at the doors and no hats were passed around for collection purposes. Pad Paul, a watchman in those days, now a court clerk, assisted Mullins in putting on many of the grudge fights down on the dock.

Everyone in the boxing game knows Paddy Mullins. His word is his bond. During his time he has managed such stars as Mike O'Dowd, Pete Latzo and Mike McTigue, all champions at one time, and Harry Wills, the "Black Panther." Mullins is reluctant about going into details as to how much money his proteges made while with him. He merely sums it all up by saying: "None of them ever went hungry and none of them are still hungry."

* * *

NOW reverting back to the story of Courtney and what he has done since meandering away from the family fireside at Tulsa. Handsome George only had a few scraps here in '25, when he first came on, but immediately showed great promise. It was the following year that he surprised by whipping the great Welshman, Frank Moody, on two occasions. Moody, the idol of the British Empire, was virtually picked by all the experts to win, but the green Courtney outpunched him. In that year, George also vanquished Larry Estridge, Johnny Haystack and Jimmy Darrah.

During 1927, Courtney continued his climb, wrecking such prospects as Willie Walker, Jimmy Mahoney, Al Webster, Eddie McMullen, Abie Bain, Harry Martone, Al Settle and George Manolian. He also had won on a foul from K. O. Kaplan, who the previous year had been credited with winning the same way from Courtney.

In 1928, the Oklahoman turned in some more fine victories, including a five round knockout over Charley Belanger, the Canadian, stopping Wilson Yarbo, Jess Stringham and Paul Swiderski and hammering out clean-cut wins over Red Uhlan, Jack McVey and Dick Evans. He also lost two decisions that season, one to Rene DeVos in Philadelphia and another to Dave Shade at the Coney Island Stadium.

Your correspondent saw the Shade scrap and, like others, believed Courtney scored a clean-cut win. As for the Philadelphia affair with DeVos, all Mullins will say is to point to the Quaker City papers. One of these, the Daily News, came out the morning after the scrap with a headline reading: "Arena Judges Rob Courtney."

* * *

BECAUSE of inability to secure work among the 160 pounders, in which division the State Athletic Commission of New York recognized him for a long time as the outstanding challenger, Courtney decided to also step in and try his luck with the light heavyweight clan. Only a short time ago he met Tiger Jack Payne, the Australian negro, and had the decision given against him.

Manager Mullins is not complaining about this verdict, but he says he didn't think George lost. Then came the two Nando Tassi fights at the New Broadway Arena in Brooklyn, in which Tassi's claim of foul in the first scrap was disallowed, but the second time he succeeded in winning the sympathy of the officials.

Right now Mullins believes that Courtney can whip any man in the middleweight and light heavyweight classes and hopes to line up some of the stars for his protege. As Paddy puts it, George is open to fight any man in the world. Among recent offers received by the manager for the Oklahoman was one from a British promoter and another from Paris.

Courtney's pleasing stand-up style and his dynamite right have made him a big favorite with the fans. He is now out to try and retrieve two championships formerly held by Mullins' proteges—the middleweight crown, which Mike O'Dowd won from Al McCoy, and Mike McTigue's light heavyweight diadem, which the Irishman snared from the late Battling Siki.

"STEAM SHOVELING" TO FORTUNE

is the name of a new pamphlet yours for asking, which describes the incomparable.

Arriba Gold Fields, Inc.

Engineers estimate that 44 Billion Tons of Gold, Silver, Mercury are in sight. Their holdings cover 40 square miles.

A limited amount of stock is being offered at 75c a share. Investigate this.

DAVID GARRETT & CO.
Investment Bankers
414-418 Denham Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Random Shots from Around the Metropolis

By SAM TAUB

YE WHO believe in omens, hunches or call it by what other name you may, should pick your next heavyweight champion from among Jack Dempsey, Jack Sharkey and Jimmy Maloney . . . The history of heavyweight title holders, from the time John L. Sullivan ruled the roost, shows that in every instance but one, the title holder's surname began with the letter "J" . . . Bob Fitzsimmons, the Cornishman, was the lone exception . . .

* * *

When "Spider" Pladner flattened Frankie Genaro right at the outset of their fray in Paris, the American's managers, Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney, were knocked plumb speechless . . . When they came to, Jacobs found he had taken an air trip from the French capital to Germany while McCarney was in a daze all the way back across the big pond . . .

Talking of odd endings of scraps one cannot forget how Jack Wrenn saved the night for Clem Johnson, dusky heavyweight, on the occasion when he met "Tiny" Jim Herman at Minneapolis back in '24 . . . Clem, early in the bout, had suffered two broken ribs, and Wrenn wanted to toss in the towel when his charge informed him of the injury . . . Mistah Johnson would not stand for it and tried to carry on . . . It was to be a ten-round affair . . . During the seventh round, Herman clipped Johnson on the chin just at a moment when Referee Jimmy Potts was in back of the giant negro. . . . Before Potts could scamper out of the way, Johnson had knocked him down and fallen across his legs. . . . Here was the referee incapacitated, the boxer knocked out and nobody to count the fatal ten. . . . It was fully eight or nine seconds before Clem could get up. . . . When he did, the milling was resumed but Wrenn hopped in and called a halt, because the referee had been rendered hors du combat. . . . Because of the unique situation, the affair was declared "no contest." . . . Potts, by the way, suffered a dislocated knee and has been lame ever since. . . .

* * *

TOMMY LOWN, amateur welterweight champion, who recently turned "pro," warbled "Mother Machree" from the ring after he had polished off his first opponent. . . . He sure made a big hit. . . . The boys are wondering what Tommy will sing in the event he suffers defeat. . . . More than likely it will be, "I faw down and go boom." . . . Everyone knows the way Paulino somersaults after each fight. . . . The fans also remember how the Basque forgot his added feature the night Johnny Risko nosed him out for the "duke" in their New Garden bout.

SEND A CHECK FOR $2.00 WITH THIS SLIP
Mail It to The Ring, Inc., No. 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y., and receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine. Canada, $2.25, and foreign countries, $2.50.
Name.....
Street.....
City.....

EAR-MARKED

By Paul Herring
Author of "Bold Bendigo"

OLD-TIMERS who falter and fumble,
Will show you their belts and their cups,
And relate how times alter and mumble
That they took all the "downs" with the "ups."
Old scrappers were very much better than
The men who are now in the game;
To a hard-boiled inveterate veteran
There's nothing the same.

Yet all links with the past are not broken,
And we still have a place in the sun.
For one thing remains as a token—
The ear that sticks out like a gun;
And the Brotherhood still hold together
By the mark of good-will that they share:
By the badge of the lovers of leather—
The Cauliflower Ear!

There are jewels to which memories linger,
But none that you'll cherish with care,
And fondle 'twixt thumb and 'twixt finger
Like a Flior-de-Cabbagio ear.
It is not for the flip-flaps who flinch it,
It is not for the foundling of fear—
You may wear it but no guy can pinch it,
That Cauliflower Ear!

Some of the boys have Ruby Goldstein, the pride of the Ghetto, a retired fighter. . . . One who is certain that Ruby has not yet hung up the gloves, is his manager, Hymie Cantor. . . . He showed this by renewing his boxer's license. . . . Harry Lenny's penchant to try and dig up a heavyweight who'll stand up has led to his discovery of Rosario Romondo Impelterio, a 250 pounder who is 6 feet 7 inches tall. . . . The only worry Lenny has is that his protege doesn't eat him out of house and home. . . . If R. R. I. can fight like he can wallop spaghetti, Harry's efforts will not be in vain. . . .

* * *

RICCARDO BERTAZOLLO, whom Frank Marlow, former manager of Johnny Wilson, former middleweight king, took over after the Italian heavyweight was brought to the States by Charles Rose, is another great eater. . . . Frank says every time R. B. passes a restaurant, he complains about being hungry. . . . Incidentally, Bertazollo has been hiding out in Boston, having been sent there by Marlowe, until Frank feels he is sufficiently acclimated to start his American campaign. . . . The big fellows are certainly expensive bric-a-brac . . . especially when they turn out to be "palukas."

One con't say that Max Schmeling and Arthur Bulow, the manager who brought the German Dempsey to America, are pikers when it came to separating from each other. . . . They merely put something like 4,000 miles between them. . . .

CORNS REMOVED ONLY 10 CENTS

Corns Come Out Without a Murmur; Pain Gone at Once—Guaranteed

WAFERS THIN AS PAPER; SHOES DON'T HURT

"I never saw their equal." Yank corns right out by the roots and never a pain or sting. It's a joy to stick an "O-Joy Corn Wafer" on a tender, achy corn. Away goes pain immediately and then later out comes callous, corn, roots and all. Slip shoes right on—they won't hurt. O-Joy Corn Wafers are thin as paper. Stop using ugly burning acids and doughnut plasters. Thousands of people tortured with corns have joyfully praised O-Joy Wafers. Results absolutely guaranteed. Six wafers for 10 cents. At leading druggists. Clower Phar. Co., Brentwood, Md.—*Advertisement.*

Boxing and Its Appeal to The Irish

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

THE English invented the sport of boxing. They can claim all the credit for that great and glorious deed despite the previous era of Cestus combats between Greek and Roman gladiators. The rules, which hold sway in America, are the lineal descendants of the code drawn up by Jack Broughton, which in turn were founded on the code devised by Figg.

The game spread fast over the three kingdoms, thanks to the missionary sparring tours whereby the early champions earned their bread and cheese. As was to be expected, the sport appealed amazingly to the Irish character. Most Irishmen would sooner fight than eat.

This is not due to any vicious tendencies on their part. Bless you, Pat generally feels a stronger affection for the man he happens to be fighting at the moment, than he does for anyone else in all the wide world. It is just the lust of combat with him.

He doesn't care whether he is beaten, he doesn't even mind if he is sorely damaged, but he does just love to feel his pulses beating fast, the blood coursing through his arteries and veins at express speed, and to experience that ecstatic thrill of strenuous emotions, which alone can be aroused by the sensation of battling against heavy odds and of coming out on top.

* * *

THE great proof of the Irishman's self-restraint is the success which has accrued to native sons and to men of Irish descent. Self-restraint is the first essential to ring success, and since Irishmen or men of Irish ancestry have bulked bigger in the list of boxing champions than men of any other strain, it stands to reason that the Irishman must necessarily be a far less excitable person than the Englishman, the American, the Scot, the German, the Frenchman or the Hebrew.

It is true that it took the Hibernian several generations to settle down, for it is distinctly significant that the only Irishman or man of Irish descent who ever held the English title under the old Prize Ring rules was Pete Corcoran, and even Pete was strongly suspected of having crawled to that high eminence mainly by virtue of a "cross."

Michael Ryan twice fought Tom Johnson for the honor, and was twice beaten. Andrew Gamble could only stay nine minutes against that Napoleon of the Prize Ring, Jim Belcher; and the great "Sir" Dan Donnelly, though he occupies a high place in Prize Ring annals, was never once even matched to dispute the championship. Jack Langan gave Tom Spring the two hardest battles of his life, and "Deaf" Burke could only claim a more or less hazy Irish ancestry.

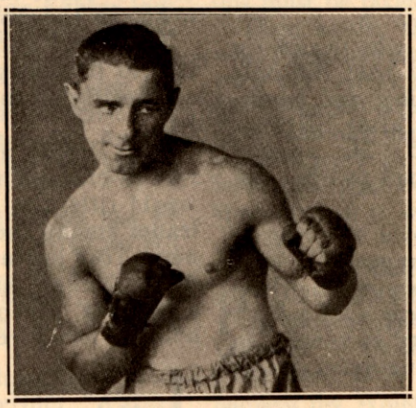
* * *

JOHN MORRISSEY was Irish by birth, but John Camel Heenan was the first real Paddy to put in a serious claim to the world's championship.

But from 1863 onwards it has been Ireland-Ireland all the way, Mike McCoole, Ned O'Baldwin, and Paddy Ryan were heralds pointing the way to the advent of the great John L. Sullivan. And after Sullivan we had the Irish deluge.

John L., it is true, was born in Boston, and was consequently a grandson of the "Ould Counthry."

James J. Corbett, a native of San Francisco, was another. Jake Kilrain, Non-



Irish Danny Fagan, of Newark, N. J., a good welterweight.

pareil Jack Dempsey, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher, Frank Slavin, Charlie Mitchell, Tommy Ryan (for all that his father was of French blood), George Gardner, Terry McGovern, the Sullivan Twins, Jimmy Gardner, Marvin Hart, Jack McAuliffe, Frankie Neil, Joe Thomas, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Packey McFarland, Mike and Tom Gibbons, Frankie Burns, Dick Hyland, Gene Tunney, Pepper Martin, Jack Dempsey, Mike McTigue, Jack Britton, and the great Jimmy McLarnin—men of all weights and of various degrees of eminence, were all either Irish born, of Irish parents, or else endowed with a strain of Irish blood.

* * *

EVEN outside the names which leap to the eye when one scans the list of Irish champions or near champions, one has to remember that Joe Choynski—the greatest heavyweight who never won a championship title—had an Irish mother; that the great Stanley Ketchell (baptised Stanislaus Kiecal) had an Irishman somewhere around among his parentage. Jim Jeffries pleads guilty to a pure Saxon strain so far as ancestry is concerned, but Bob Fitzsimmons was a Celt from Cornwall.

It isn't solely for the sake of the plea to popular support, that an Irish name has become accepted as the best route to ring success. Otherwise we should not have had our Eddie O'Keefes, our Hugo Kellys, our Kid McCoys (though Mr. Norman Selby can boast of Irish blood), our Jimmy Burnses, our Frankie Conleys, Jack Dillons, Al Delmonts, Mickey Browns, Al McCoys, Eddie Martins, Jack Conways and others.

One could continue indefinitely through the list of American hybrids boasting of Danish, Roumanian, Polish Bohemian, Italian, and German ancestry who have grabbed hold of the first Irish label they could find before settling down to the search of ring fame. It is the Irish superstition. If one cannot have Irish blood one must have something Irish about him if success is to be attained.

WELCOME NEWS TO FOLKS AFFLICTED WITH PILES

You Can Relieve Piles Now Without Salves or Operation

A SIMPLE INTERNAL REMEDY ENDS IT ALL

A famous chemist asked himself one day: "Why can't I coat a pill with a substance impervious to gastric juices so it will pass through the stomach into the bowels and then dissolve into a healing, soothing liquid to reach the inner-most cause, allay the pain, and help nature banish piles and hemorhoids in a lasting complete and permanent way?

His researches brought their reward. Thousands of tests prove that no matter how long or how severely one has suffered, they can forget nasty salves, suppositories or ugly operations and be relieved in a simple, scientific, harmless fashion.

"When I began taking Colac Pile Pills I was in bed suffering a severe form of bleeding piles, but in 3 days I was up and in two weeks entirely cured. In eight months I have had no return of the trouble," declared Wm. Day, Troy, N. Y., one of the thousands who suffer no more. Even delicate invalids troubled with piles, sit, walk and sleep comfortably without pain in a few hours in many instances and report complete relief in a few days. Doctors endorse this harmless, effective internal way. Glorious, lasting relief so positive and sure that several druggists here have sent for a supply, and are featuring them now. Certainly with such a simple treatment available now, no one young or old should suffer another day. Just a couple of pills each meal—few days. If your druggist hasn't Colac Pile Pills, send 75c to the Colac Chemical Co., Brentwood, Md., with name and address for full size bottle, 40 tablets, plain wrapper, return mail with full directions. *Advertisement*

Nat Fleischer Says:

Braddock Rises Nearer the Top
Pladner-Schwartz Bout in Order
Tom McArdle, the Ace Promoter

JIMMY BRADDOCK advanced nearer a step to the light heavyweight championship, when he stopped Jimmy Slattery in Madison Square Garden in the ninth round of a scheduled ten round bout. The victory of Braddock, caused his stock to jump sky high, not because he had defeated a top notcher, but because of the manner in which he gained the victory.

Braddock, ordinarily a counter puncher who waits for the other fellow to do the leading, knew that his only chances for victory lay in forcing the milling, and adopting a new plan of attack, relentlessly kept after Slattery. Braddock was the aggressor throughout. He pressed forward constantly, took all that Slattery had to offer but never let up in his attack.

Braddock, who had chased Slattery all over the ring in the first seven rounds only to be peppered repeatedly with hot jabs, finally succeeded in cornering his opponent. Once under control, Braddock pushed his advantage with a fiery attack of left and rights that made Slattery helpless. In the final moments of the battle, Braddock reminded one of Jack Dempsey, who sat at the ringside.

Like Dempsey, he showed he possessed a great fighting asset—the killer-instinct. A left and a right to the body, followed by a left hook to the jaw jarred Slattery. The Buffalonian, head bowed, arms folded over the chin, body almost doubled and protected by the elbows, offered little target for Braddock to shoot at.

Yet Braddock refused to back away. He knew he has his man and kept on firing. Arm weary, he finally landed one left to the body and as Slattery dropped his arms to his side, a sweeping left to the body and a right to the chin floored Slattery. He remained down only for a count of four, pulling himself erect by climbing up, hand over hand on the ropes.

The killer instinct had shown itself in Braddock and sensing a victory by a knockout, he was ready to put on the finishing touches.

Lou Magnolia rushed towards Slattery to stop proceedings but not before Braddock was able to crash another left to the face which caused Slattery's knees to sag. He was saved from falling by Magnolia who waved Braddock to his corner and ended the bout.

That Braddock earned his spurs, was admitted by all. He stands out as a second Jack Delaney in punching power and has earned the right for a title bout. The fact that Braddock was opposed to one of the most cunning fighters in the game and could press forward and amass points, was conclusive proof that the youth's showing is not merely a flash in the pan.

He has finally arrived and will prove poison for the best of the boys in his division. Braddock is a fine chap, a likeable fellow with a smile for everyone. That he has gained a horde of admirers, is evident by the turnout of 16,000 to see him fight Slattery.

If Braddock develops into a heavyweight, a fortune will be at his feet.

THE greatness of Gene Tunney as a champion, is being testified to in more than one way. That he retired heavyweight title holder stood in a class by himself after a downfall of the popular Jack Dempsey, is evident by the calibre of heavyweights who are now seeking his crown. None compares to Gene Tunney. In fact, the field is one of the worst in heavyweight history.

That Gene Tunney was a heavy hitter of the cutting type, is also becoming more and more evident. Jack Dempsey can testify to that and more credit to him that he already has.

Tom Heeney also can testify to the hitting powers of the retired champion. Until Tom met Gene in a clash for the world title, the New Zealander was well thought of as a leader among the men in his division. Since last July, however, Tom has not been himself. The beating he received from Tunney, has taken its toll. From a championship contender, Heeney has fallen by the wayside into just another heavyweight.

* * *

THE defeats Tom has suffered at the hands of Jimmy Maloney and Otto Von Porat, are conclusive proof of the punching powers of Gene Tunney. When one speaks of great champions, regardless of personal likes and dislikes, the name of Gene Tunney must stand forth. In my opinion, Gene Tunney compared favorably with the great Jim Corbett in cleverness and as a sharpshooter, only Jack Johnson of the heavyweights surpassed him. Dempsey and Johnson both were masters in the hitting line, but let no one tell you that Gene Tunney did not possess a cruel punch. Ask Tom Heeney and Jack Dempsey.

* * *

Now For a Pladner-Schwartz Bout

WITH the victory of Corporal Izzy Schwartz over French Belanger of Toronto, the New York flyweight has earned for himself a return bout with Emile Pladner to settle the flyweight championship. Personally, I feel that no one can dispute the claim of Pladner to the title, for his record stands out heads and heels over that of the rest of the contenders.

Pladner's one-sided victory over Schwartz in France in which only four ounces stood between Pladner and the crown, his six round knockout of Johnny Hill, British champion and one round k.o. over Frankie Genaro, National Boxing Association champion, places Pladner on top.

However, to clinch the claim of world champion without further dispute, a bout between Pladner and Schwartz is in order. Such a bout would pack the Garden, as Pladner is a popular fellow and his string of great victories have added to his prestige and drawing power.

* * *

Singer-Taylor in Great Fight

THE return contest between Bud Taylor and Al Singer, which drew a record crowd of more than 21,000 to Madison Square Garden, proved conclusively that in these little gladiators, the featherweight division has two

of the best boys developed in this country in that class in many years. Although the verdict favored Singer, my personal opinion is that a draw would have been a far better decision and would have done no injustice to either. To deprive Taylor of an even break after his splendid showing, was short of cruel, for the bout was so even, that one could not choose between them. It was a pity to have spoiled a great battle by deciding in either boy's favor. I gave four rounds to each boy and two even, but the majority of the scribes at the ringside turned in a 5 to 5 tally.

Be that as it may, however, the fact remains that the 21,000 who saw these game-cocks in action, went away from the Garden pleased that they had been rewarded with one of the finest, greatest bouts between little fellows seen in the Metropolitan district in many moons. Singer, who was charged a quitter when he claimed a foul in their first tilt, proved the fallacy of such a contention, by displaying a brand of courageousness such as is seldom seen in the ring. He set at rest for all time the suspicion that he lacks a fighter's heart, by taking everything that came in his way and not giving up an inch of ground.

He pitted his boxing skill against the fury and viciousness of an attack, that would have laid the average fighter low, and did not utter a whimper. In fact, even when Taylor accidentally twice hit below the belt, it was the crowd that booed and shouted for the referee to issue a warning and not the little Harlem featherweight who has stepped into the shoes of Benny Leonard as the most popular fighter in New York. Singer never uttered a protest. He simply went along with the work before him.

He was a determined youngster from the start but he found in Taylor an equally brave, bold lad, who knew not what the word retreat meant. Taylor, always contemptuous of his foe's efforts, sailed in dauntlessly, a broad smile ever facing his opponent, and gave as much as he received.

It was a great battle, but the result could have been more pleasing to me had neither been given the verdict. A third match between these boys is in order and this time, the Garden had better prepare itself by staging it outdoors, as thousands of persons were unable to gain admittance to the late Tex Rickard's Temple of Sport.

* * *

Tom McArdle Leads 'Em

WHILE on the subject, I might add that in Tom McArdle, the Garden in New York has the greatest matchmaker of the age. His pairing of fighters since he took the helm has been responsible for the many sell-outs. In fifteen starts, the Garden has had thirteen capacity houses. His pairing of the fighters on the Singer-Taylor card, as on many previous occasions, was excellent and brought forth heaps of commendable comment.

Tom is in the right spot at the Garden and if not interfered with, he will bring back to the Garden before the year is over, twice the sum that organization lost through the Tunney-Heeney fight. McArdle plays no favorites, knows how to match the boys and is always looking ahead. He's the right fellow in the right spot and the Garden should be congratulated on having him among its executives.

* * *

McLarnin-Miller Disappoint

IT never fails. The much heralded fight between Jimmy McLarnin and Ray Miller, broadcasted by many scribes as another "Battle of the Century," proved a disappointment to the 21,000 persons who packed the Garden arena to the gunwhales and paid the record price of $111,000 to see this return match. Too much caution brought the bout down to the level of the ordinary.

Both boys seemed afraid to mix it. Each had too much respect for the socking powers of the other, with the usual result—the record gathering was the victim. Of course, there are extenuating circumstances, as for example the unfortunate death of Miller's father only a few days before the fight, and this must be taken into consideration before condemning Ray.

Then again, that proposed fight with Mandell for the world's lightweight championship had considerable to do with the failure of Miller to exhibit his skill. The Garden fight was not a good one. Were it not for the fact that the fight fans had expected a thrilling, heart-throbbing mill and instead were confronted with just an ordinary fight performance, there would be little complaint. The keen disappointment is what hurt.

* * * * *

Congratulations, Paddy Harmon

PADDY HARMON, whose rise from a Chicago newsboy to the leading figure in the largest indoor sports arena, the Coliseum of Chicago, reads like the adventures of an Horatio Alger hero, is to be congratulated on the manner in which he handled the Walker-Loughran fight. Harmon showed that he will be a thorn in the side of the big Eastern promoters, for he is a man who knows the boxing game from A to Z and is capable of doing big things in a big way.

The Walker-Loughran fight did not turn out to be as exciting an affair as was expected. It was a rather tame bout, similar in many ways to the recent return Miller-McLarnin match in the Madison Square Garden of New York. Although Tommy retained his world's light heavyweight crown, there were many fans among the 17,000 n attendance at the opening show of Harmon's new fight palace, who felt that Mickey should at least have earned a lraw. A return bout, in an open air arena, should be the next step.

FROM NEW ORLEANS
By HAROLD BUCKLEY

FARMER Joe Cooper versus Joe Dundee in a ten round decision match over the welterweight limit is a match that Matchmaker Frankie Edwards is planning for July 4.

Cooper joined his manager, Johnny Cox, in Cincinnati. Cox is associated with Gus Sanzere, well known Ohio manager, in the management of a large stable and Sanzere has purchased a half interest in Cooper from Cox for $3,000.

Eddie (Kid) Wolfe defeated Phil McGraw here last month in a great lightweight scrap.

Harry Hutt, who formerly refereed in Iowa and Nebraska, is now acting as third man here in the ring for all contests. Hutt is a capable man and has won many friends through his fair decisions. Hutt wants to be remembered to all his friends and can be reached at New Orleans by writing him care Marullo's gymnasium.

Joe Cook, local featherweight, was matched with Davey Abad here April 5, but through some trouble with his manager, Eddie Mead, has refused to go through with the Cook bout.

Tom McGinty, part manager of Tommy Freeman, was a visitor here last month and while here, took in the $20,000 Louisiana Derby race at the Jefferson race track.

Frankie Edwards wired Johnny Buckley, Jack Sharkey's manager, an offer of $10,000 to meet some good heavyweight here in the near future. Matchmaker Edwards is confident that a match between Sharkey and Big Boy Peterson would draw $20,000 or better.

Nutzi Liuzza, local flyweight, is back in town after a six month trip to the Pacific Coast. The popular little youngster has won twelve straight victories since returning home.

Boots Antley, former favorite here, was knocked out by Billy Podraza in one round at Mobile last month. Antley seems to be all "washed up."

Joe King, New Orleans heavyweight, is one of the best young fighters in his division to-day and before long, the writer would not be surprised to see King mingling with the top-notchers.

King has scored knockouts over some of the leading heavies in the South. Sal De Gerorge, King's manager, says that he is now ready for Martin Burke or Big Boy Peterson.

Jimmy Moran, local referee, is a warm friend of Huey P. Long, Governor of Louisiana. That is why Moran has been acting as third man in all the major bouts held here. Moran is a popular restauranter in the Crescent City.

Miles gymnasium is the mecca of all the visiting fighters. It is managed by "Pops" Miles, one of the most congenial men in the boxing game.

Basil Galiano is contemplating on going to New York this summer where the local lightweight is a favorite.

Billy Brown, welterweight champion of the South, defeated five opponents last month in bouts in the South. Billy's latest win was over Jimmy Griffiths, whom he had on the floor often.

Gig Rooney, manager of Jackie Fields, has offered to bring Fields here on a percentage basis against any opponent that Matchcaker Edwards names.

Matchmaker Frankie Edwards has moved into his new offices and can be reached at the following address: N. O. A. C., Frankie Edwards, matchmaker, 638 Canal Street, N. O., La.

Arthur Marullo, who was selected by Promoter Frankie Edwards as his wrestling matchmaker, has made a success of the mat game here. When Marullo took over the reins wrestling was dead here.

Marty Burke is having trouble securing his lease to stage fights at Heinemann Park. The directors of the New Orleans A. C. protested Burke's application for a permit on the grounds that the attorney general ruled in 1922 that Al Pilsbury could not operate at the same park on the same type of lease that Burke has with Heinemann.

Court actions are expected by Burke.

Young Manuel Tampa, lightweight under the management of Doc Myers of Tampa, will show here in the near future.

HOW TO TRAIN
The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published
$1.00 Post Paid
THE RING, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

FIVE world boxing champions were credited with being active during the past month. Tommy Loughran and Mickey Walker engaged in the most important match, a bout that brought together the monarch of the middleweight and light heavyweight division, with the bigger man getting the verdict.

Heavyweights also were active. The month's fights show that Paulino Uzcudun, Basque woodchopper, made a long trip to Porto Rico to finish Francisco Cruz in one round. Otto Von Porat and Jim Maloney both stepped upwards at the expense of Tom Heeney, each winning a bout from Tom.

Al Friedman conquered Emmett Rocco at Cleveland but was beaten by Ernie Schaaf at Boston. Chuck Wiggins, veteran campaigner, who is making remarkable strides, added Larry Gaines and Sandy Seifert to his list of victims. Charley Weinert staged a comeback by winning over Murray Gitlitz but Murray came back to score a knockout over the Newark veteran, stopping him in three rounds.

Jack Gross, Philadelphia southpaw, scored over Big Boy Peterson. Johnny Grosso stopped Paul Hoffman in four heats. Babe Hunt beat Tiny Roebuck and Young Jack Dempsey disposed of Jack Wells in eight rounds.

Armand Emanuel finished Larry Seratti in the tenth round on the Pacific Coast. Andy Mitchell whipped Lew Barba. Rudi Wagner, German heavy, kayoed Islas, Argentinian representative, in Germany. Jimmy Byrne flattened Bunker Bean in two rounds and Franz Deiner, former German titleholder, whipped Gypsy Daniels of England.

In addition to the Loughran victory over Mickey Walker, keen activity was displayed by the prominent contenders of the 175-pound brigade, and many surprising upsets were recorded. Maxey Rosenbloom, New York speedster, came along wonderfully well by defeating Leo Lomski, Cuban Bobby Brown, Osk Till and Garfield Johnson. Lomski was also beaten by Tuffy Griffiths at Chicago.

Cuban Bobby turned in a knockout over Jack Hanson in five rounds and a decision over Harry Dillon, but was whipped by Rosy Rosales at Cleveland, who also scored over Arvin Spence.

Till was also held even by Jimmy Mahoney. Jimmy Slattery beat Len Darcy but was flattened by James J. Braddock at Madison Square Garden in nine rounds. Matt Adgie won over Con O'Kelly at Philadelphia. Charley Belanger stopped Frankie Wine in the fifth round and Tom Kirby kayoed Tommy West Mahan in the third period. On the above results I rate Rosenbloom second, Griffiths third and Braddock fourth among the light heavyweights.

Rene De Vos, Belgian gladiator, scored knockouts over Johnny Gill in seven rounds and Wolcott Langford in five rounds, but was held to a draw by Jock Malone, who was later beaten by Everett Strong.

George Courtney knocked out Nando Tassi in four rounds but returned to lose on a foul to Tassi in a return engagement in the third round. Vincent Forgione displayed good hitting powers in recording knockouts over Laddie Lee in five rounds, Johnny Haystack in three and Babe McGorgary in six.

Jack McVey knocked out Arthur Flynn in nine rounds at Boston. Wilson Yarbo was beaten by Frankie Schoell at Buffalo but went to the Pacific Coast to conquer Bert Colima.

Marcel Thil captured the middleweight championship of Europe by whipping Leon Jacovacci and also stopped Ivan Laffineur in two rounds. Homer Robertson won over Ray Still in Boston.

Jackie Fields again asserted his mastery over the welterweight field by beating Young Jack Tompson in Chicago. He also stopped Al Van Ryan in Detroit in the fifth round.

Thompson scored over Heavy Andrews, who was credited with winning on a foul over Sam Bruce in five rounds. Tommy Freeman is coming back strong. He is fighting better in each battle. He scored decisively over Alf Ross, French Arab, at the Garden and then stopped Tillie Kid Herman in two rounds at Erie.

Bucky Lawless beat Willie Lavin in Buffalo. Izzy Grove, fast rising New Yorker, turned back Nick Testo. Joe La Grey, another comer from the Metropolitan City, scored knockouts over Freddy Polo and Spider Kelly in each ending in the seventh session.

Young Corbett won over Fred Mahan in San Francisco. My Sullivan stopped Clyde Chastain in two rounds. Billy Light won over Angelo Puglisi but fouled Andy Di Vodi in the third round of their bout.

Gorilla Jones kayoed Joe Zelinski in five rounds at Holyoke. Venerable Jack Britton was credited with winning over Farmer Joe Cooper at New Orleans. Tommy Kid Murphy won over Young Ketchell. Georgie Levine trimmed Pal Silvers, Jackie Horner whipped Ben Jeby and Harry Felix outpointed Charley Rauch.

Mushy Callahan appears to be on the road to recovery. He gave a good indication of his form when he stopped Arizona Joe Rivers in nine rounds and kayoed Jackie Carr in four.

RATINGS ENDING MONTH OF MARCH

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending March 31.

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Jack Sharkey	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Max Schmeling	Maxey Rosenbloom	Rene De Vos	Jackie Fields	Jimmy McLarnin
3—George Godfrey	Tuffy Griffiths	Ace Hudkins	Young Jack Tompson	Baby Joe Gans
4—Paulino Uzcudun	James J. Braddock	George Courtney	Tommy Freeman	Bruce Flowers
5—Young Stribling	Leo Lomski	K. O. Phil Kaplan	Al Mello	Stanislaus Loayza
6—Otto Von Porat	Jimmy Slattery	Dave Shade	Young Corbett	Pinkey Kaufman
7—Jim Maloney	Rosy Rosales	Vincent Forgione	Bucky Lawless	Jackie Brady
8—Ernie Schaaf	Cuban Bobby Brown	Jack McVey	Gorilla Jones	Lope Tenorio
9—Jack Gross	Charley Belanger	Frankie Schoell	Izzy Grove	Jimmy Goodrich
10—Chuck Wiggins	Lew Scozza	Marcel Thil	Joe La Grey	Paul Pirrone

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Billy Wallace	Tony Canzoneri	Benny Bass	Fidel La Barba	Emile Pladner
3—Ray Miller	Honeyboy Finnegan	Santiago Zorilla	Al Brown	Johnny Hill
4—Joe Glick	Davey Abad	Eddie Shea	Kid Chocolate	Frankie Genaro
5—Billy Petrolle	Al Singer	Bud Taylor	Teddy Baldock	Midget Wolgast
6—Louis Kid Kaplan	Harry Blitman	Earl Mastro	Kid Francis	Frenchy Bellanger
7—Jack Kid Berg	Sammy Dorfman	Ignacio Fernandez	Archie Bell	Willie Davies
8—Tommy Grogan	Cannonball E. Martin	Billy Kowalik	Tommy Paul	Steve Rocco
9—Joe Medill	Mike Dundee	Johny Dundee	Joe Scalfaro	Ernie Peters
10—Maxie Strub	Bobby Brady	Tony Caragliano	Pete Sanstol	Phil Tobias

Jimmy McLarnin disposed of Joe Glick in two rounds and also whipped Ray Miller in their return match, but it failed to come up to the expectations of the vast gathering at Madison Square Garden.

Baby Joe Gans whipped Young Ketchell and stopped Eddie Kid Wagner in six rounds. Wagner bested Joe Trippe who scored over Tommy Mitchell. Bruce Flowers kayoed Joe Trabon in the first round and bested Joey Kaufman.

Stanislaus Loayza knocked out Nat Kawler in the third and Pete Petrolle in the fifth sessions and also whipped Lope Tenorio. Petrolle was also stopped by Andy Callahan in five.

King Tut defeated Bobby Tracey but fell victim to the hand punching of Pinkey Kauffman and was kayoed in two rounds. Pinkey also beat Bobby Risdon.

Jimmy Goodrich won over Jackie Shupack. Paul Pirrone kayoed Cliff Graham in the second round and bested Joe Coffman in Buffalo. Freddy Mueller outpointed Georgie Balduc and Balduc came back to win over Harry Wallace. Spug Myers whipped Danny Delmont.

Billy Wallace is still a dangerous menace in the lightweight ranks. During the month he disposed of Joe Medill in the fourth round, Ritchie King in the eighth and Jackie Pilkington in the tenth session.

Billy Petrolle won over Jimmy Borde and kayoed Tony Ross in four and Jose Gonzales in the second heat. Tommy Grogan kayoed Russie Leroy in seven rounds.

Maxie Strub knocked out Ruby Stein in eight rounds and won on a foul over Marty Silvers in six rounds. Steve McDonald won over Eddie Anderson at Indianapolis and Anderson came back to flatten Chuck Feldman in the first round.

Eddie Kid Wolfe scored over Phil McGraw at New Orleans. Joey Goodman bested Paul Allen and Steve O'Malley. Herman Perlick won over Solly Seeman and Henry Perlick bested Erwin Berndt at Milwaukee. The two Perlicks are twins.

Tony Canzoneri remains the leading challenger to Tod Morgan's throne. During the month he whipped Cecil Payne at Detroit. Al Singer proved his superiority over Bud Taylor by taking a clean cut verdict over him at the Garden.

Harry Blitman beat Steve Smith and Steve disposed of Frankie Garcia in two rounds. Sammy Dorfman humbled Dominick Petrone.

Cannonball Eddie Martin scored over Joe Barbara but was held even by Al Rube Goldberg. Mike Dundee flattened Jose Gonzales in two heats.

Bobby Brady kayoed Teddy Seidman in one round and whipped Leo Kid Roy in the Garden.

Maurice Holtzer outpointed Al Jackson but in turn was licked by Al Gordon. Jakie Zeramby scored over Johnny Farr at Boston. Al Rowe, promising new-comer from Philadelphia, beat Johnny Lawson and Sammy Cherin in New York.

Benny Bass whipped Harry Forbes in Philadelphia but was nosed out by Davey Abad in a no decision bout at St. Louis. Eddie Shes won over Lew Bloom and kayoed Carl Tremaine in the first round.

Earl Mastro, Chicago youngster, trounced Young Nationalista on the Pacific Coast. Billy Kowalik, likely looking Buffalonian, turned in two victories over Steve Nugent.

Ignacio Fernandez kayoed Louis New in five rounds. Tony Caragliano knocked out Georgie Mack in one round.

Johnny Dundee disposed of San Sanchez in the third round. Harry Corbett and Johnny Cuthbert battled to an even affair in England for the featherweight title of Great Britain. Wilbut Cohen outpointed Tony Ascencio.

Bushy Graham finally returned to activity in beating Eddie O'Dowd. Fidel La Barba knocked out Willie Smith in twelve rounds and whipped Billy Grimes in Australia.

Al Brown defeated the Italian, Bernasconi, in Spain. Kid Chocolate has returned to the bantam ranks and turned in knockouts over Phil O'Dowd in one, Al Rackow four, and Johnny Vacca nine rounds.

Teddy Baldock kayoed Van Paemel in London. Tommy Paul outpointed Frisco Grande. Pete Sanstol won over Young Kid Francis.

Frankie Bauman and Johnny Erickson battled to a draw. Terry Roth banged out a victory over Sammy Farber.

Izzy Schwartz defeated Frenchy Bellanger in Toronto. Emile Pladner gained more fame when he stopped Frankie Genaro in the first session.

Midget Wolgast won over Frisco Grande who was also beaten by Willie Davies. Johnny Hill, Scotch flyweight, came back to defeat Ernie Jarvis.

Ernie Peters won over Blas Rodriquez on the Coast. Black Bill bested Marty Gold and Mickey Paul. Routier Parra won on a foul over Willie La Morte in eight rounds.

FROM ERIE, PENNA.

By F. A. THOMAS

AT the Carney Auditorium Maxie Strub, Erie, was headed for a sure knockout over Marty Silvers, Brooklyn lightweight, only to be fouled badly in the sixth. It was purely unintentional.

In the semi-final Tug Phillips, of Pittsburg, won over Jimmy Reed, Erie.

A six round preliminary saw Leo Mozdy, midget fighting machine from Erie, stage a rattling good draw with Bobby Cleary of Buffalo.

In a ten rounder at Meadville, George Nichols, of Buffalo knocked out Tubby Nobles, Wilkes-Barre, in the third.

Maxie Strub kept up his winning streak by knocking out Ruby Stein, of New York, in the eighth at the Arena. Keep it up, Max.

Lawrence Madge of Cleveland dropped the decision to Johnny Pia, fast traveling Greenville welter.

Heavy Andrews, Erie welter, fought a great but losing battle in Buffalo with Young Jack Thompson, colored Chicago sensation. Heavy surprised everyone, Mr. Thompson included.

Eddie Reed, clever Philadelphia lightweight, handed Johnny O'Keefe, of Columbus, Ohio, a sweet licking in a ten-round main-go at the Carney Auditorium.

Tug Phillips and Frankie Petrolle slugged to a six round draw in another mill.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

FROM the $3 fan who sat up in the second balcony and said, "Dis is some swell joint," to the fellow in a dress shirt at the ringside, who said, "Isn't this facade magnificent?" agreement was unanimous that the new Chicago Stadium is a perfect thing of its kind and quite the finest indoor arena in the world.

The inaugural fight between Tommy Loughran and Mickey Waler didn't provide so many heart-throbs, but most of the enthusiasts went anyway to get a peek at the stadium and none was disappointed in that respect.

Promoter Jim Mullen was to stage his first boxing show in over a month at the Coliseum, April 30. Mullen was to have had Otto Von Porat, the Norse heavyweight, with "K. O." Christner of Akron, O., in the main event. Jim's most recent production was the welterweight championship contest between Jackie Fields and Young Jack Thompson, which was won by the former. Although the Loughran-Walker light heavyweight title bout was only thre days away, over 9,000 fight devotees saw Fields and Thompson trade blows.

When the New York Golden Gloves team arrives in Chicago to battle the local squad next year, we hope to give our guests the same kind of a cordial reception they gave us, including an 11 to 5 defeat. The results of the 1929 inter-city bouts are as follows:

112-pound class—Jimmy Siciari, N. Y., defeated Alex Kaslo, C.; Jimmy Chase, C., defeated Izzy Ryan, N. Y.

118-pound class—Joe Siciari, N. Y., defeated Chester Brown, C.; Charles Manzy, N. Y., defeated Harry Garbell, C., 4.

126-pound class—Jackie Davis, C., defeated James Quinn, N. Y.; Barney Ross, C., defeated Al Santora, N. Y., 4.

135-pound class—Pete Caesar, N. Y., defeated Tommy Williams, C.; Phil Rafferty, N. Y., defeated Roosevelt Haines, C.

147-pound class—George Fletcher, N. Y., stopped Nick Fosco, C., 3; Salvatore Affinito, N. Y., defeated Bud Hammer, C.

160-pound class—Milton Hutner, N. Y., defeated O. E. Robinson, C.; Jimmy Amber, N. Y., defeated Ross, C.

175-pound class—Buck Everett, C., defeated Arthur Hutick, N. Y.; James Morris, N. Y., defeated Edward Wills, C., 4.

Heavyweight class—Ralph Ficuello, N. Y., stopped Homer Maddox, C., 1; George Meyer, Jr., C., defeated Ralph Murcia, N. Y., 4.

Paddy Harmon's opening show at the stadium, if nothing else, produced an announcer, Eddie Martin, a lean but leather-lunged fellow. Martin, once in the ring, took charge of the situation as well as the celebrated Joe Humphries of New York ever did. His voice penetrated the farthest corners of the arena.

After Loughran was handed the decision over Walker, Jack Kearns made the following statement: "To my mind there is no question but what we won the fight. It looked to me like Walker all the way."

Davey Miller, referee of the Loughran-Walker bout, gave Walker the verdict. Miller, one of the best local arbiters, gave Smiling Mickey the edge in the third, fourth, fifth, eighth, ninth and tenth rounds. His card showed that Loughran won the seventh frame, with the first, second and sixth rounds even.

Phil Collins, who refereed the Lomski-Griffith battle, acted as judge in the big fight. He voted as follows: Walker, the fourth and fifth, Loughran, first, second, sixth, eighth, ninth and tenth rounds. The third and seventh being even.

Ed Klein, the other judge who officiated in his hundredth ring show at the stadium opening, had a score card which revealed the following vote: Loughran, first, second, fourth, fifth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth innings. None for Walker, and the third and sixth even.

The eastern boxing writers were divided in their opinion. New York scribes all agreed that Walker was entitled to the decision. Philadelphia experts naturally went along with the champion. Philly is Loughran's home town.

A majority of the other out-of-town reporters gathered around the ringside voted in Walker's favor.

Every fight must have its slogan. At Miami the experts christened it "The battle of the what of it." Jimmy Corcoran, local scribe, nicknamed the Loughran-Walker scrap, "The battle of the come to me, go from me."

Out-of-town newspaper men who covered the big fight at the stadium are: Sid Mercer, New York Journal; George Underwood, New York Morning Telegraph; Harry Grayson, New York Evening Telegram; Ed Sullivan, New York Graphic; James Dawson, New York Times; Ed Van Every, New York Evening World; Eddie Frayne, New York American; Wilbur Wood, New York Sun; Murray Lewin, New York Mirror; Jack Kofoed, New York Post; Jacke Farrell, New York News.

Gordon Mackay, Philadelphia Record; Perry Lewis, Philadelphia Inquirer; Jack Fried and Lynn G. Doyle, Philadelphia Bulletin; T. Von Zickursch, Philadelphia News; Frank McCracken, Philadelphia Morning Public Ledger; Lou Jaffe, Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.

George Barton, Minneapolis Tribune; M. J. McHale, Youngstown, O., Telegram; Sam Levy, Milwaukee Journal; Lloyd B. Cain, Racine Journal-News; Zygmunt S. Kaminski, Milwaukee Nowiny Polskie; Walter Trumbull, New York American Newspaper Alliance; Ben E. Smith, Milwaukee Leader; Ray Campbell and Ed Bang, Cleveland News; Jimmy Delaney, Milwaukee Wisconsin-News; Ed Dunn, Milwaukee Sentinel; Willie Ratner, Newark News; Glenn R. Birchard, Detroit Free Press.

Ed W. Cochrane, Kansas City Journal-Post; Charles Murray, Buffalo Times; John P. Gallagher, Los Angeles Times; Frank H. Williams, Manitoba Canada Free Press; Frank MacDonell, Detroit Times; Herb Caldwell, Memphis Commercial Appeal, and numerous others.

Illinois box fight patrons may know hereafter how much of the sum expended for their tickets goes to the state. Attorney General Oscar L. Carlstrom has ruled that the amount of the state tax may be printed on the tickes.

Wes Frankfort, Ill., got back in the running as a fight center when Promoter George Rogers held a fistic show at his W. F. arena some days ago. Rogers and Nick Broglio, Johnston City, and Tony Crawley, eastern lightweight, in the main event. The eight-round semi-final brought together Willie Memering, La Fayette, Ind., and Kid Lewis, Louisville, Ky. The rival warriors in the four-round opener were Paul Anthony, West Frankfort, and Sailor Warren, Marion. Walter Radka, Bloomington heavyweight, and Jack Sullivan of Ramsey, Ill., clashed in the six-rounder.

Despite his knockout at the hands of Billy Wallace at Cleveland some days ago, Joey Medill, the West Side lightweight aspirant, journeyed back to the Ohio city recently to try conclusions wih Stanislaus Loayza of Chile.

Reports from Cleveland state that Medill was winning until the kayo blow landed in the fourth round. It was the first time Joey was ever even on the canvas. Jim Mullen is dickering for a return bout between the local youngster and Wallace. If the match is closed it will be the third meeting of the pair of ranking 135-pounders. Medill easily defeated Billy the first time they met at the Hippodrome punch bowl in this vicinity.

Earl Mastro's sensational defeat of Kid Francis at Los Angeles several weeks ago and his subsequent beating of Young Nationalista at the same place, earned him a Madison Square Garden shot in New York. Matchmaker Tom McArdle of the M. S. G. swat emporium wanted Archie Bell of Brooklyn to oppose Mastro, but Sol Goldie figured Earl was to heavy for his protege at 123 pounds.

Ted Ross engaged in his first battle since he had his ribs broken in a bout with "Shuffle" Callahan, several weeks ago, when he fought Nick Taft at South Bend, Ind.

Billy Petrolle, the Fargo, N. D., lightweight, was a busy scrapper during the past month. Besides battling Norman Brown at Sioux Falls, S. D., and one of the Perlick twins at Milwaukee, Billy was to fight Ray Miller at Detroit.

Before meeting Tony Canzoneri for the fourth time at Gotham recently, Bud Taylor, Terre Haute, Ind., featherweight, ex-bantam champion, tackled Henry Falegano at Milwaukee.

Mushy Callahan's third comeback encounter was opposite Jackie Carr at Hollywood, Cal. The world's junior welterweight titleholder lost a decision to Carr previously. Callahan's first two comeback attempts were wins for Mushy by the knockout route.

State Senator Edward J. Hughes wants amateur boxing and wrestling exhibitions placed under control of the state athletic commission. In a bill introduced, he asks the nominal fee of $1 for a permit to hold such exhibitions and gives the commission full powers to make all supervisory regulations. The bill also takes a shot at ticket speculators by requiring each ticket to show established admission price and the state and federal tax.

The bill would also increase the salary of the commission from $3,500 to $4,500 a year.

Some of the most promising of the local amateur glove-wielders are Mike Kamis, Corbett Echols, Tom Campagna, Alec Stafford, Lewis (Bud) Hodge, Joe Tomasetti, Donald Messina and Oscar O'Daniel, as well as Morrie Medlevine, Charles Zair, Donald Warden, Billy Barton, Glovis Stafford, Joe Fontana, Young Laird and Eddie Rice.

Danny Delmont, Johnny Sherrod, Benny Krueger and George Kerwin are going good in the lightweight, middleweight, heavyweight and lightweight divisions, respectively.

Jack Fitzgerald, manager of Jack McCarthy, had to turn down a Chicago promoter's offer for his charge against Tommy Freeman, Cleveland welterweight. McCarthy couldn't be ready for Freeman on the date proposed.

Sammy Mandell, the lightweight champ, was in town for the welterweight championship bout between Jack Fields and Thompson. He also took in the stadium inaugural.

There are amateur boxing shows in Chicago every night of the week. On Mondays the Cic-Mad (Cicero-Madison) Athletic Club stages the productions at the Knights of Columbus clubhouse on West Madison Street; Tuesdays, the Congress Arcade at its gymnasium on Milwaukee Avenue; Wednesdays, Hollywood Barn on the north side; Thursdays, Empress Theatre on the south side; Fridays, the Hippodrome, Clark Street and Lawrence avenue, and Saturdays, the Chicago Athletic Club.

Jack (Kid) Berg, tough English 135-pounder, is back in the U. S. after a vacation of some months in England. Berg, who is quite a card with the enthusiasts of this locality because of his great combats here, boxed seven times while across the big pond, winning all.

Pinky Kaufman, the eastern lightweight sensation who stopped King Tut at Philadelphia, is managed by Eddie Walker of New York. Walker will be remembered as the fellow who brought out Harry Ebbets.

Two of Walter Madey's most recent starts ended in K. O.'s for the Chicago heavyweight. Tiny Havel was put away in two frames at Milwaukee and Al Kubiak was chilled in the sixth round at Green Bay.

According to Al Sweeney, he will handle George Meyers, Tribune Golden Glove winner in the heavyweight class.

Johnny Ross, victor in the middleweight division of the Tribune tourney, has turned to the professional ranks under the managerial wing of Charley Levine, according to word along the local fistic rialto.

Hershie Wilson, Danville, Ill., 135-pounder, oloked good while knocking out Eddie Walsh at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Battling Morris, the Duluth, Minn., lightweight, is back in the loop after an eight-month absence. On his return debut here Morris will be after his fourth knockout in a row.

Jerry Hayes, former 160-pounder who is now conditioning fighters, was one of the professional seconds the Tribune brought along to N. Y.

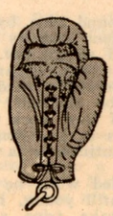
Jack Hurley, pilot of Billy Petrolle, had Mike Saura, a rugged middleweight, battle Haakon Hanson at the Coliseum.

Jack Lee, west coast light heavyweight, is here seeking a Tuffy Griffith match. Lee is under the management of Sam Buxbaum, trainer of Eddie Shea.

Eddie Shea, the hard-punching west side featherweight contender, must have given Soldier Dombrowski of Detroit a lot of leather when they clashed at the flivver city.

Barney Ross, the amateur 126-pound star who won over his New York foe in the inter-city matches at Madison Square Garden, was to join the stable of Jackie Fields, under the handling of "Gig" Rooney. Ross verified reports of his agreement with Rooney.

Carl Osman announces from Gary, Ind., that his featherweight, Georgie Stokes, traded blows with Joey Cline in a ten-round bout before the Michigan City Elks. Osman further announces that Stokes has scored twenty-four straight victories.



Actual Size

Actual Size

GOLDEN GLOVE CHARM

20 yr. Gold Filled.. **$2.00**
With Birthstone.... **3.00**
14 Kt. Solid Gold... **7.00**
14 Kt. Solid Gold with Diamonds....**15.00**
Gold Filled Chains.. **1.00**

WRESTLING CHARMS

20 yr Gold Filled **$2.50**
Sterling Silver.. **2.00**
Solid Bronze... **1.00**
14 Kt. Solid Gold **6.00**
14 Kt. Solid Gold with Diamonds **15.00**

Send Cash or Money Order
Write for prizes for boxing tournaments

NAT OSK
64 West 48th Street, New York City
BRYANT 9617

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

DON'T squander the money you take punches to earn. Save it for the time when you are through.

Avoid booze. It carries a wallop that nobody can stand.

Beware of bad or strange women. Samson put out a thousand Philistines but one woman fixed him.

If temptation is getting you over the ropes don't be discouraged. See the chaplain. He will tell you of the Master who fought three rounds with the devil and scored a knockout in the third.

If some personal troubles worry you, see the chaplain.

Go to church where you belong and keep up your moral courage.

Hundreds of cards bearing the above message from Rev. Leslie C. Kelly, California State Boxing Chaplain, have been distributed among the boxers of the State.

Rev. Kelly first became connected with the sport when he took an active hand in the campaign to retain boxing last Fall. With the election out of the way, he began devoting many hours of his time to boxers and their welfare. He has the wholehearted support of boxers and fans. It is predicted that Chaplain Kelly's efforts will be of untold benefit to the sport, making California boxing a model to be copied by other states having legalized fistcuffs.

Bomb explodes in Commissioner James Wood's district—no, no, not at all, Bomb is Bill Bomb, chief deputy for the State Boxing Commission, southern district.

Bomb was relieved of his duties following a run-in with Commissioner James Woods. Frank Moran, a great heavyweight of a past decade, succeeds Bomb. Moran has been an inspector for the past year. He is well liked by boxers, managers and matchmakers alike. He has a thorough working knowledge of all angles of the sport and has shown qualifications to fit him for his new position.

Baby Sal Sorie's right hand flashed again at the Olympic. The little Mexican kayo king flattened Mike "Muddy" Watters, a dead game Irishman, in five rounds of hectic milling.

It was a typical Sal bout. Thrills all the way, there is no need for chairs, once Sal's right mitt starts functioning. Watters was down four times previous to the knockout.

In the second ten rounder Jimmy Watts, a Dixie lad, heralded as a wonder, won from Goldie Hess but failed to show anything sensational.

In the first ten, Huerta Evans upset the dope by beating the veteran Delos Kid Williams.

Californians are not in sympathy with the bad advertising the New York Boxing Commission is giving Ace Hudkins.

The Wildcat is a rough and tough individual when inside the ropes, we'll grant that, but so were many old timers whose names are now on the best pages of boxing history. The Ace is a regular guy—John L. Sullivan would have accepted him as a pal.

Ben Steffler's new Orange Belt A. C. arena at San Bernardino, just opened, is about the classiest little fight club in the State.

The new arena cost $10,000 and seats 3,000 comfortably.

A little more than two weeks after boxing a world's champion, Armand Emanuel, the Jewish heavyweight, formerly of San Francisco but now of Los Angeles, went for a romp at Hollywood against Larry Seratti, a product of the sticks of whom Los Angeles fans had heard little and in all probality will hear nothing more of.

The burlesque was stopped in round nine by the referee with Seratti still on his feet and as good as he was in the first, or as bad I should say.

Fighting palookas doesn't always pay—Emanuel's woefully weak punching against Seratti caused the Paolino-Emanuel outdoor shot to be shelved.

Paul Berlenbach, once the toast of New York town, quietly enjoyed a few boxing shows in Los Angeles, and incidentally had his nose beautified a la Jack Dempsey.

Punch 'em Paul, as he was called when he flattened some twenty in a row, is still young, has a pocket full of dough, and can take trips as he pleases.

A whirlwind finish earned Blas Rodrigues the lion's share of the applause but failed to overcome the early lead of his opponent, Ernie Peters, at the Olympic.

The little Mexican, always dangerous because of his right hand poke, and a hard man to fight because he always lays back, was outsmarted and outboxed by Peters.

The real action of the bout came in the fifth, sixth and final rounds and the crowd which had liked Peters so well in his former fights—especially the Mexican gallery, stuck around long enough to boo the decision with great gusto.

Less Kendey, 192 pounds, spotted Chet Shandel, 20 pounds, and for six rounds outboxed and outsmarted his heavier rival, converting what was doped to be a knock-'em-down and drag-'em-out affair into fairly classy heavyweight shindy. In round seven, Kennedy put a little more steam behind his punches, sending Chet to the land of nod and Hollywood fans home early.

Kennedy looks like the best heavyweight prospect unearthed hereabout in some time.

Johnny Lamar, Los Angeles Mexican lightweight, christened Jim Ryan's new $50,000 deluxe boxing arena at Fresno with a decision over Charley Lupica, a newcomer from Toledo.

Young Corbett III, was just too good for Dummy Mahan, Windy Winsor's deaf mute welter. Corbett won ten straight rounds. Mahan was content to wait for an opening that never came for his famous right hand crusher.

The bout was a capacity one at the new Dreamland, San Francisco, thanks to the Winsor ballyhoo.

Earl Mastro gave Young Nationalista as neat a boxing lesson at the Olympic as the little Filipino has had to endure since one night long ago, in the old four round days, when "Nash" drew Jimmy McLarnin, then a bantam. Mastro was at his best. He resembled a streak of lightning.

The house grossed $11,484.50, a new high record for the 5 and dime store price policy of 50c. to $2.

Few fighters attract the attention of old time fistic celebrities as does Armand Emanuel, our boxing barrister.

First Jack Dempsey was managing Emanuel. Jack however, gracefully stepped out when Papa Emanuel decided on second thought that Armand needed more paternal care.

Jim Jeffries came along next. Big Jeff had Emanuel out at his Burbank ranch, while Armand was preparing for his fight with Tommy Loughran. Jeffries, according to reports, took kindly to Emanuel and tried to school him in the crouch and left hook. After watching Emanuel against Loughran, we are inclined to think Jeff a poor instructor or maybe Armand is not a very apt pupil.

Anyway Tommy Ryan appeared next and gave Emanuel a post-graduate course in the art of fisticuffs. Tommy's tutoring in how to punch was the heavy end in Armand's training for Ace Hudkins at Wrigley Field.

Rene Devos, Belgian middleweight, added considerable color to the fistic doings in our little community this past month. The Belgian went ten rounds to a tie with Jock Malone at the new Dreamland, San Francisco, in his first start, and according to Jimmy Bronson, who accompanied De Vos on his Western tour, 'Frisco fans are still holding their sides.

At the Olympic, Los Angeles, De Vos stopped Johnny Gill in round seven.

Less than twelve hours after disposing of Gill, De Vos signed articles to meet either Bert Colima or Ace Hudkins in June in an out door show at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles.

De Vos is particularly anxious to box Hudkins, because the Ace halted his climb to the middleweight title. However, there is a score for the Belgian to settle with Colima. They were signed to box at the Olympic about a year ago but the fight never came off. The contract is said to be still in existence.

Kid Francis, Italian bantamweight who won so many friends in California by his clever and willing style of milling, has sailed for home but will return to Los Angeles providing a match with Fidel La Barba can be arranged.

La Barba has been campaigning in Australia with nothing but success. He fought four times in the Antipodes.

Pete Meyers, the clever and hard-socking Potrero Pole, and Eddie K. O. Roberts went ten hectic rounds to draw at the new Dreamland, San Francisco. Two weeks later Meyers came through with a win in the same arena over Punch 'Em Paul Delaney, a product of the great Northwest.

Windy Winsor is broadcasting again. Windy's rejuvenated San Francisco Italian middleweight, Joe Roche, stopped the Hollywood champion, Homer Sheridan, in the second round with thirty seconds to go. Sheridan, a 2 to 1 choice, was expected to add another victim to his list of Hollywood knockouts but wilted like a fat lady in an upper berth from a well-placed smack on the kisser.

Jim Woods, Los Angeles member of the State Boxing Commission, contributed his personal check for $50 and Carlo Curtiss donated his gymnasium arena to a special show to help raise funds to send three Los Angeles boxers to Boston for the National amateur champoinships. The boxers, Abie Miller, Augie Curtis and Martin Zuniga, were in charge of Clayton Frye of the Los Angeles Athletic Club.

Amateur boxing as it has been conducted around some of the towns in Southern California, has been classed as bootleg boxing by the Commission and the authorities have been requested to close their arenas.

Jackie Pilkington, New York lightweight, is in Los Angeles seeking work. Pilkington looks like the genuine article. He boasts wins over Sid Terris, Johnny Dundee and others.

Mr. Mark Kelly, sports editor of the Los Angeles Examiner, was among those present at the christening of the new Chicago Stadium.

A new and distinct method of training was employed by Tod Morgan in preparation for his title go with Santiago Zorilla. A legitimate 130-pounder, seldom weighing over 133, Tod fasted for ten days, consuming nothing but orange juice and water. This diet brought his weight down to 123 pounds. From 123 pounds Morgan built himself up to his class limit on a special prepared diet.

Chairman Charles Traung of our Boxing Commission, sailed March 16 from New York accompanied by his charming wife, for a tour of Italy. While en route to New York, our jolly commissioner stopped off long enough in Chicago to collar Tommy Loughran for the $250 fine that James Woods assessed him after the Emanuel fight in Los Angeles. The light heavyweight champ left California in a perfectly adorable huff, without paying it and said he never would come back.

Wilson Yarbo, of Cleveland, a squat, solid gentleman of color, silenced the Mexican gallery at the Olympic with mighty right hands which had Bert Colima on the canvas for eight counts in the second and tenth rounds. The fight wasn't much to look at because Yarbo refused to lead and Colima just couldn't untrack himself after the first knockdown.

Jackie Fields is home in Los Angeles again and as a result of his victory over Young Jack Thompson in Chicago, has been acclaimed welterweight champion in 26 states by the N. B. A. But that doesn't make him champion of the world by a long shot. Friends of Jackie hope that he and his manager don't make too much of the bestowed title. Handing out championships by individuals and associations never has been taken seriously.

Fields undoubtedly would be a favorite over Joe Dundee anywhere and any time, but until the time Jackie turns the trick inside the ring, Dundee will have undisputed possession of the championship.

It's the opinion of many smart boxing men hereabout and shared by the writer, that our own little Jimmy McLarnin, who has been adopted by New York, will grab off the title shot with Dundee and Fields will be left out in the cold unless Ancil Hoffman's offer, San Francisco, promoter, is reconsidered by the champ.

McLarnin continues to cut rich fistic melons in the East, his rematch with Ray Miller at Madison Square Garden drew better than one hundred grand and Jimmy received a fat slice of it.

Right now Jimmy is between lightweight and welterweight poundage. There is about five pounds difference between Jimmy and Jackie which will probably keep them apart for some time. However, a Fields McLarnin match for Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, late this summer is a possibility and conservative figures set its drawing power at anywhere between $150,000 and $200,000. McLarnin has publicly announced that from now on he'll fight only as a welter.

How old is a fellow at 75? Well, sometime when you are in Los Angeles look up Harry Gilmore. Gilmore celebrated his 75th birthday last month. March 9, to be exact, and his eight children were with him.

Gilmore was quite some fighter in the old days, just turn the pages of the record book back to the years 1880 to 1890 and see for yourself. And they didn't wear six ounce gloves in those days either.

The Zorilla-Morgan junior lightweight title bout at the Olympic was the opening gun of a gala fistic program of championship matches tentatively scheduled for our little community this summer.

The future book reads in part like this. Corporal Izzy Schwartz and Speedy Dado or Blas Rodrigues for the flyweight title.

Fidel La Barba and Kid Francis for the bantamweight title.

Mushy Callahan and Jimmy McLarnin for the junior welterweight crown.

Joe Dundee and Jackie Fields, a possibility, for the welterweight title.

Mickey Walker and Bert Colima or Rene De Vos for the middleweight honors.

Are Jack Dempsey and his former manager, Jack Kearns, going to bury the hatchet after all? Boxing men of Los Angeles who are intimate with both say the feud is over.

Mutual friends of both have interceded to bring to an end the strangest enmity known in the sport and claim the peace pact is safely past its first stages with the recent handclasp of Dempsey and Jim Dougherty. Next?

The new boxing policy at the Los Angeles Athletic Club, which eliminates competitive fisticuffs, blasts the hopes of many professional fight managers who were always snooping around for prospects.

There has been a carload, more or less, of boxers who broke into the professional game with nothing to recommend them but their former connection with

the L. A. A. C. Fight club publicity men know the value of the L. A. A. C. as a box office lure and never failed to link it with a boy good or bad.

Some of these boys have brought credit to the club but only two have sustained the prestige they gained as amateurs—Fidel La Barba, former fly-weight champion and prospective bantamweight ruler, and Jackie Fields.

Vigo Doman, the hardest punching heavyweight ever seen around these parts, is back in Los Angeles, having taken a post-graduate course in boxing from Tom Gibbons in St. Paul, and Tommy Burns in New York

Doman is scheduled for three bouts at Hollywood.

The world is now safe for young heavyweights, Fred Winsor, the windy fight manager, has announced that his search for a heavyweight champion is ended. Since he parted company with Jack Dempsey more than ten years ago, Windy estimates that he has looked over 3,000 fistic hopes, and every one was broke when he ran into them. His last attempt to develop a heavyweight contender ended in failure when Phil Floto blew up.

Winsor now has Joe Roche in tow. Roche was going good up until a year ago when a streak of bad luck forced him to lay away the gloves temporarily. Roche has a win over Leo Lomski.

Jimmy Duffy, Oakland veteran, got careless and suffered a knockout before fans of his home town when Babe Anderson of San Jose arose from a nine count in round three and put Duffy down for good.

Wildcat Carter, sensational colored Seattle lightweight, who was scheduled to come to Los Angeles to box, is sticking close to home until managerial troubles are ironed out.

Biddy Bishop had planned an extensive campaign in California for the Kid, but Carter has left him.

Mushy Callahan, on the come back trail, flattened Jackie Carr at Hollywood in round four and showed plenty of his old time form in so doing. Mushy's K. O. win avenges a defeat Carr administered to him about a year ago.

The $10,000 that the Illinois commission forced Jack Kearns to post as a guarantee that Walker would defend his middleweight title before September 1, has been forwarded to the California Commission to be held here until such a time as Mickey puts his crown in jeopardy through combat and not conversation. In the event that Kearns and Walker fail, the ten grand reverts to Chicago charity.

Young boxers desiring to prove their worth in a National fighter center such as California offers, are invited to get in touch with the writer. Address me at 5007¼ S. San Pedro Street, Los Angeles.

"FRISCO JOTTINGS"

By J. MALDONADO

DUMMY MAHAN, the deaf mute from Texas, lost a ten-round decision to Young Corbett at the Armory. The gate amounted to $15,000.

Tommy Palacio drew with Young Pancho Villa in four. Johnny O'Donnell defeated Eddie Cleveland in six. Joe Roche bested Tiger Bob Robinson.

Pete Meyers is in big demand by all promoters. He is receiving offers that seem tempting and all this is due to his K. O. of Sergeant Sammy Baker of New York.

Little Al Robinson is back from El Paso, Texas, where he fought a great twelve-round fight with Chato Laredo, the flyweight champion of Mexico. Al weighed 105 pounds, while Chato scaled 113.

El Paso Joe Rivers trounced Batt Bolo in ten.

Pete Meyers and K.O. Eddie Roberts fought a ten-round draw. Joe Montes defeated Billy Liner in six. Joe Conde defeated Eddie Cleveland and Johnny Norman, Frisco's best bantam, drew with Kid Avalino, a Filipino feather, in six.

Joe Roche went up to Portland and Ko'ed Wesley Ketchell in six rounds.

Rod Rodriegues, the bantamweight champion of Mexico, is coming to Frisco, so beware bantams, he's dynamite.

Promoters, get ready, and page Mr. Joseph Oliver, a negro gentleman who hails from New Orleans. He is a middleweight and has boxed Big Boy Peterson.

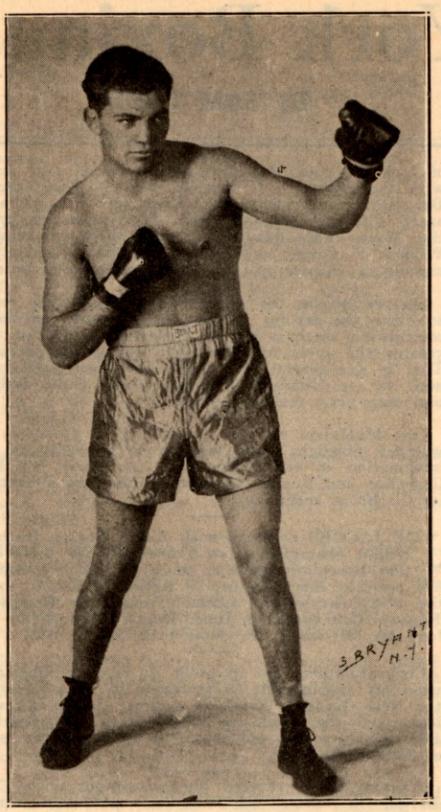
Jock Malone gave Tiger Johnny Cline a ten-round boxing lesson.

Kid Suarez, the welterweight who can punch, will seek local work. Why not match him with George Landau, promoters?

The long-talked-of Walley-Dado fight seems as long a way off as before. Three local men are after the match. Maybe Dado doesn't want the match.

New faces are in demand and local fans will get them in Bobby Cooper, a feather; Joe Priano, a bantam, and Percy Williams, a middleweight, all of Chicago.

Louis Parente is now conducting boxing shows in Oakland and in his first show Jimmy Duffy hit the resin for the count at the hands of Joe Anderson in the feature bout.



Joey La Grey, a welterweight sensation in New York National Guard

Rene De Vos won seven out of ten rounds from Jock Malone and received a draw. They will be re-matched.

Pete Meyers defeated Paul Delaney in ten rounds at Dreamland Auditorium.

Bang! and out went El Paso Joe Rivers in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-round bout with Frankie Stetson, local high school lad.

Young Johnny Burns was lucky to get a ten-round draw with Herman Brudren of Kansas City.

Joe Anderson and Tiger Parks fought a six-round draw in a main event at Vallejo.

Batt Bulahan and Buddy Ryan fought a ten-round draw at El Cerrito.

Frankie Klick, local featherweight, seeks work. In his last start he defeated Batt Bulahan.

MARYLAND and WASHINGTON, D. C.

By PATSY DONOVAN

BENNY FRANKLIN'S Olympia Club in Baltimore is having a very successful season. Benny is sticking close to local talent and finds it very profitable. More interest is being shown in Baltimore than at any time since the days of rivalry between George Chaney and Kid Williams. For weeks local boys have been appearing in the windups and Benny has been packing them in.

This summer two open air clubs will run in Baltimore, one at the Arena at Carlin's Park and the other at the Black Sox Park. Last summer was a successful one for open air boxing in the Monumental City with three clubs running weekly shows.

Washington will also have boxing during the summer months as the Relee Club at Arlington Beach, Va., is ready to open as soon as weather is permissible. C. E. "Fats" Cornell will resume the job as matchmaker. Arlington Beach is within walking distance of the downtown section of Washington and is at the same time out of the District limits.

Joe Dundee, welterweight champion, is back in the gym getting ready for his fight with Al Mello in Boston, Mass. Joe's proposed fight with Mello recently having been postponed due to an infected arm on Joe's part. Dundee is determined to show the fans that he is a real champion, and has been a victim of circumstances.

Frankie DeAngelo, Washington bantamweight, continues to be Washington's busiest fighter. During the month he boxed Davey Adelman in Elam, Pa., and Tommy Bashra in Portsmouth, Va. DeAngelo, while just passing his 18th birthday, has engaged in 110 battles and has yet to get a mark on him.

Buster Brown, Baltimore lightweight, beat Bobby Garcia in a twelve-round bout.

Jackie Portney, Baltimore's best fighter to come foreward in the past year, demonstrated that he is the master of all lightweights in Baltimore by again trouncing Phil Raymond there. Jackie also bested Midget Fox in Philadelphia during the month.

Herman Weiner, Baltimore heavyweight, will get the acid test before we go to press when he stacks up with Marty Gallagher in Baltimore.

Willie Parrish, North Carolina lightweight, surprised Baltimore by knocking out the veteran Joe Belmont, in two rounds there.

Vince Dundee, brother of Joe, is coming along rapidly. Vince will be a bigger boy than Joe when he finishes growing.

Frankie Mann, Washington promoter, is busy staging shows for the various fraternal organizations in the Nation's capital. Frankie at one time was a successful promoter staging many interesting fights in Washington prior to the time the professional reformers hung a K. O. on boxing in Washington.

K. O. Reilly is Washington's latest fistic sensation. To date Reilly has engaged in twelve bouts, winning all by the K. O. with the exception of one. Last month Reilly knocked out Freddie Mutter and Jack Shaffer and beat Bill Bishop.

Vic Ricker, Cumberland, Md., promoter, packed his club recently with the Joe Proctor-Socko Tremain bout. Socko had many knockouts prior to meeting the Washington entry, but ran afoul in this instance, Proctor flattening the Cumberland entry in two heats.

Arthur Debeve, French lightweight, surprised by knocking out Andy Kelley in three rounds at Hagerstown, Md. Arthur also bested Pete Firpo at Richmond, Va.

Joe Smallwood, Washington welterweight, continues to win. During the month Joe knocked out Vic Malin and Red Dugan and won a decision over Walter McFeeley.

Eddie Bowling, Washington bantam, beat Jack Cafona, also of Washington, before a show staged by the Masons in Washington.

Baltimore has two very promising bantams in Benny Goldstein and Frankie Marsenik.

Another Baltimorean to graduate from the amateurs and make the grade is Lee Halfpenny. Lee has won all his professional fights with the exception of his initial start, when he opposed the experienced Arthur Bebeve.

The Mohawk gym in Washington, a mecca for professional fighters, is one of the best equipped gyms in the South. In the writer's estimation it surpasses many of the gyms in the larger cities.

Fighters and managers desiring information relative to actipities in this territory will be accommodated by addressing the writer at the Mohawk Club in Washington, D. C.

HALIFAX NOTES

By VERNER A. BOWER

BIG Jim MacLeod is the present Amateur Heavyweight Champion of the Maritimes, not the former champion as was incorrectly stated last month. In the Fire Fighters Amateur Fights Big Jim dropped a fight to Stoker Stevens of the Royal Canadian Navy, but his title was not at stake.

At Glace Bay, Archie Young of New Waterford held Eddie Provost of Glace Bay, junior lightweight champion of the Prarie Provinces, to a draw.

In the other bouts Bobby Jackson took the decision from Paddy MacDonald. Young Provoe won over Young Goldman.

The news of the success of Stevie MacDonald, Maritime Lightweight Champion in the United States, has created quite a sensation in Glace Bay, N. S., his home town. Maritime followers of the "hit and hit again" game are enthusiastic over this fighter.

At Springhill Wolf Melanson, New Glasgow welterweight, outpointed Porter Macintire of St. John, N. B., in ten rounds.

However, on returning to Springhill, the Wolf met his Nemesis in the person of Vic Langille, who K. O.ed him in the sixth round.

In the second fight of the Fire Fighters Series, Stoker Stevens, R. C. N. R., met Gunnr Dixon, R. C. R., for the Championship of the Halifax Services. Stevens plainly had the fight tied up from the moment he entered the ring, but Stevens lost on a foul when he hit Dixon while he was going down.

Upshaw lost to Holt, Rizzer defeated Roach, Prosper Defeated Meikle, Byers defeated Lewlin, Mansour defeated Martin, Geo. Roach defeated Battling Scott.

In the best fight of the night, Baker of the F. F. Club, took a three-round decision over Lawson in a return bout that evened the score.

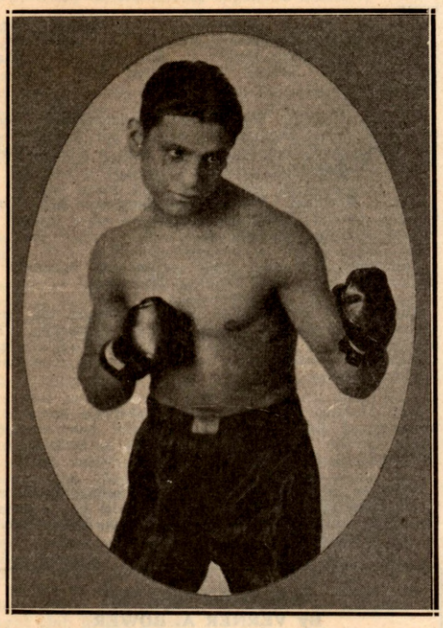
New York Boxing Gossip

By SAM TAUB

THE late Tex Rickard's prophecy that the slump in boxing, following in the wake of the Gene Tunney-Tom Heeney financial bloomer at the Yankee Stadium last July, would subside after three or four months and the sport return to normalcy, has come true. With the staging of the Jimmy McLarnin-Ray Miller bout on March 25 came to an end the first quarter of the New Garden season, the arrival of the circus necessitating shutting down of the amphitheatre until April 26, a period of five weeks.

Of twenty-one boxing bouts arranged by Tom McArdle, astute matchmaker, held in the Eighth Avenue auditorium since October 5 last, when the fall and winter season got underway, the receipts, less the tax, amounted to $1,250,000. More than startling is the report which shows that the four bouts staged during March, two in one week, showed a net intake of $262,769.

The Jimmy McLarnin-Joe Glick ten rounder, held on March 1, netted $71,797. Jimmy Slattery and Jimmy Braddock, who fought on March 11, caused the fans to kick in with $37,159. Al Singer's return match with Bud Taylor brought an intake of $57,913, while the McLarnin-Ray Miller affair, the last New Garden attraction, netted $95,900. The gross receipts on this occasion were $110,000.



Emil Rossi, a New York lightweight handled by Mannie Seamon.

A resume of the fistic doings show McLarnin to have turned in a great two round knockout victory over Joe Glick and only a mediocre performance with Ray Miller. This was a pathetic affair, in which the Chicagoan was a bit more to blame than Joimes, because the latter at least was the aggressor and carried the fight to the Windy Cityite. Like many other return scraps the go was a fizzle from a fistic standpoint, although it broke all records for gate takings and attendance at a $2 to $10 show.

Jimmy Braddock's knockout of Jimmy Slattery was indeed worthy of note as was the fine victory of Al Singer over Bud Taylor in their return match, which was put on again to decide whether the Bronxite had really been fouled by the Terre Haute towhead in thir first duel. Singer and Taylor waged a corking exhibition and Buddy was by no means disgraced even if he did drop the "duke."

WHAT, in our opinion, was the greatest fight held in the New Garden during March was the "Irish" Bobby Brady-Leo (Kid) Roy ten spot, which was the semi-final to Singer and Taylor. The customers nearly tore the rafters down in their enthusiasm over the work of the Jersey and Canadian warriors. It looked like a quick fade-out for Brady in the first, a kayo win for the Jerseyman in the second, but it went to the final gong with neither man asking nor giving any quarter. It was easily not only the classic of the month but had everything else skinned that has been witnessed since the first of the year.

One show the last week in April and a quartette of Thursday night scraps during the month of May will spell finish to the New Garden activities until the Summer season wanes.

A high spot in recent fistic doings was the joining of Jack Dempsey, America's most popular ring man, with the Humbert J. Fugazy and Ed Cole forces. Dempsey means plenty to boxing and is a valuable asset with any organization. His connection with the Miami fight played no small part in helping William F. Carey, new head of the New Garden, in making a success of the Stribling-Sharkey contest.

Competition is the spice of life and none more so than the boxing scribes realize that the more competition there is in the Metropolitan district the greater the sport and finer the boxing competition. That is one reason why they have been pulling so hard to see Humbert J. Fugazy, the game Italian promoter, get a real good start.

Jess McMahon put the quietus on all gossip as to whether Starlight Park was to be a reality or an imagination of the brain when he sewed up Kid Chocolate and Bushey Graham as his first attraction for the Bronx arena.

JOE JACOBS returned with Andre Routis, featherweight champion, from France on the same day that announcement was made that Jack Dempsey had corraled the signature of Arthur Bulow to meet the best heavyweight available under the Dempsey-Fugazy- Cole banner in June. Routis will probably defend his 126 pound title some time this month.

Congratulations are in order to Francis Albertanti upon his appointment as secretary to Boss Carey of the New Garden. Frank is a great fellow and well liked and the boys are happy over his selection. Particularly so, his old boss, Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING.

Albertanti has severed his connections with THE RING, to whose columns he contributed timely gossip, life stories of boxers and interesting yarns connected with the boxing game, so that he could devote all his time to his new post. Frances is sure to succeed as he is an indefatigable worker.

The Joe Jacobs-Billy McCarney combination appear to have another championship possibility in Tony Caragliano, the Bronx Italian. Tony can hit like a mule kicks with his right. It may be that Caragliano might stub his toe in the near future, but if he keeps going at the same pace he has since deserting the amateur ranks, Tod Morgan will have another dangerous challenger for his 130-pound title.

Eddie Walker, who used to pilot Harry Ebbets, the Freeport middleweight, but finally sold him down the fistic river to Ike Dorgan, proved the logic of his theory that once in a while a manager has to take a chance to find out what kind of a fighter he has. Many criticized affable Eddie when he accepted a ten-round bout for Pinky Kaufman, of Hartford, with King Tut at the Philadelphia Arena. The outcome stunned the fistic world, for Kaufman, a 1 to 7 shot in the betting before the quarrel, stopped the hard-hitting Westener in two rounds. Including the Tut affair, Kaufman, who is twenty-two years old, has had twenty-one professional fights, winning thirteen of them by the knockout route. Naturally, Kaufman's win over Tut made him overnight and Walker is being besieged with offers for the youngster's services.

Promoters are lining 'em up for the open-air season in Greater New York. According to the present prospectus, here's what the layout looks like:

The New Garden will operate partly in their Eighth Avenue amphitheatre with outdoor shows in the Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds; Humbert J. Fugazy and Jack Dempsey will run fights in Ebbets Field; Jess McMahon will conduct his entertainments at Starlight Park; Si Flaherty will stage bouts at the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City; Nick Sassi's Dexter Park Club and the Coney Island Stadium will also be on deck.

Al Weill, who made a success at the Olympia Club, in Harlem, and succeeded in again putting New Haven on the pugilistic map, will be the new matchmaker at the Queensboro Stadium. The position was made vacant when Tom McArdle resigned at the end of the 1928 season to take up his duties at Madison Square Garden. Eddie McMahon, who conducted weekly shows at the St. Nicholas Arena, is reported to have been engaged to put on the attractions at Coney Island. Looks like plenty of activity. All the promoters seem to need is material and a break from the wealther man. If they can beat that combination everything will be lovely.

SEND A CHECK FOR $2.00 WITH THIS SLIP

Mail it to The Ring, Inc., No. 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y., and receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine. Canada $2.25. All other foreign countries, $2.50.

Name .....

Street .....

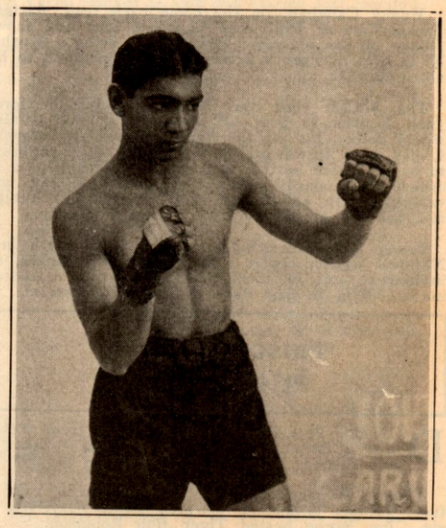
City .....

BILLY WALLACE, Cleveland's aspirant for titular honors among the lightweights, appears to have found himself again, if one is to judge by his knockout victories over Jackie Pilkington in the Garden and Richie King at the Philadelphia Arena. Wallace, who has temporarily forsaken his beloved Cleveland for New York, was practically out of the game during most of 1928 because of bad hands. Lou Brix is the generalissimo of Wallace's affairs.

Mike Valentine, who has been promoting shows at the Columbus Sporting Club, in Yonkers, broke into Gotham's charmed circle a short time ago, when he took over the reins of the Uptown Lenox Sports Club at 107th Street and Park Avenue. The Harlem arena, noted for the many important scraps staged in the long ago, had been a dead issue for some months.

When Valentine hopped in to fill the breach, the gate immediately jumped from $1,000 to $3,100. The sell-out between Johnny Dundee and Lou Moscowitz resulted in a net intake of $4,900. Valentine's shows have been featured by hard milling, which always pleases the cash customers.

Lew Diamond, who put Jersey City on the map when he piloted Johnny Buff to the flyweight and bantamweight titles, returned recentlyfrom a sojourn in New Orleans. Affahle Lew brought back with him the news, that Martin Burke, the Crescent



Joey Caruso of Bath Beach, Brooklyn, a welterweight, managed by Tommy Furey.

City "string bean," former sparring partner to Jack Dempsey, will soon enter the role of promoter, instead of boxer. Burke, according to Diamond, has taken over the lease on Heineman's Park, in New Orleans, and will promote fights in the Southern metropolis. One of the matches he has in view is a mixup between Paulino, the Basque and Tony Fuente, the Mexican. Diamond's best fistic bet to-day is Jack De Mave, the Hoboken heavyweight, known as the "Golden Boy."

Corp. Izzy Schwartz, claimant of the world's flyweight title, disproved the theory that because a man risks his crown in foreign clime, it naturally means he's in for araw deal. The Hebrew "atom" first hooked up with Frenchy Belanger, Canadian idol, in a bout way over the weight limit, which he won. He followed this up by again facing the man from the North in a legitimate 112-pound title duel, which drew a gate of $18,000, and once more proved his superiority over the French Canadian. Schwartz will fight Emile Pladner in one of the Garden's Polo Ground shows for the world's flyweight title.

Moving pictures, depicting the reception accorded Max Schmeling upon his return to Germany, showed the hard-hitting warrior the recipient of an ovation that was nothing short of phenomenal. No high official, or an individual who made a name for himself in any way, would expect a better reception than was accorded Herr Max.

Harry Lenny announced recently that Napoleon Jack Dorval's maulers are again in shape and he is ready for action. Lenny had a talk with Jack Dempsey not so long ago and the ex-champion told him he would see what could be done about booking Napoleon for a heavyweight tusle with Paulino, the Basque, in Detroit.

Fidel La Barba, who surrendered his flyweight crown when he decided to resume his studies, seems to be displaying his best form since he branched out

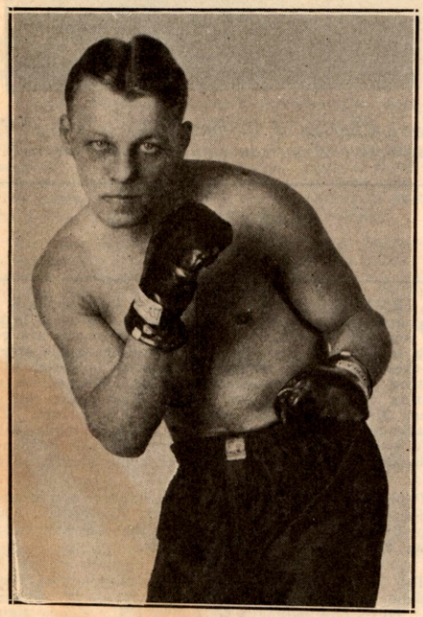
as a featherweight. For one thing La Barba's invasion of Australia has been one success after another.

For the first time in years, a natural, so far as La Barba's vacated crown is concerned, appears on the fistic horizon. It is a mixup between Izzy Schwartz, the champion, and "Spidor" Pladner, the dynamic Frenchman, who recently hung the kayo wallop on Johnny Hill, the English idol, and Frankie Genaro, the N. B. A.'s title holder. Schwartz and Pladner boxed in Gay Paree several months ago, but the crown was not at stake. The "Spider" was given the duke. A mixup between the pair has been arranged by Tom McArdle.

Sam Pian, popular Chicago manager, appears to have a gold mine in Earl Mastro. The youngster is said to have been defeated in one engagement in forty starts and that was in his first ten-round bout when he met Fidel La Barba. Mastro, a 122-pounder, holds a three-round knockout win over Gaston Charles and, among others, has taken the measure of Kid Francis and Young Naionalista.

Louis Gutierrez, who quit the newspaper profession in Havana to become a manager of boxers, first made good in New York, when he brought Black Bill and Cyrilin Orlano here several years ago. Kid Chocolate, Gutierrez's present best bet, is still a big attraction and is making himself more and more solid with the fistic elite by his sensational brand of milling. The "Kid" is full of pep and that's what the boys like.

Joey LaGrey, New York welterweight, is making



Freddie Lindstrom, Brooklyn's Swedish junior lightweight

quite a record for himself among the 147 pounders. He is under the management of Billy Hamilton, who is also piloting Arthur DeChamplain, New England featherweight, and Billy McMahon, Gotham lightweight.

Jackie Saunders, Long Island City heavyweight, showed a great brand of gameness in his second scuffle with George Hoffman, former Golden Glove champion, in their return match at the Uptown Leno S. C. In their first duel, held in the New Garden, Saunders was scuttled in three rounds. The second match went the limit of six rounds, although it looked like Jackie was going out in both the second and third stanzas. Georgie won a well-merited decision, but the customers also gave Jackie the glad hand when it was over. For a mixup between big fellows it was a beauty.

The latest Swedish entry in the pugilistic ranks, who is a good box office attraction, is Freddie Lindstrom, junior welterweight under the management of Ben Benson. Sweden first entered the fistic limelight when Harry Persson was in the States battling the big fellows, to be followed later by Johnny Widd. Lindstrom, who is twenty-one years old, depends on the soporific wallop to bring home the bacon.

Ben Embinder, manager of George Hoffman, has another promising heavyweight under his wing in the person of Jack Kelly, a Lithuanian. The reliable Benny naturally thinks a lot about all his battlers, but is touting Kelly as one of the new crop of heavyweights who will bear watching. By the way, Benney has a third big fellow in George Neron, the Greek.

Besides his duties to keep Tom Heeney in good shape, Trainer Jimmy Hennessy has found time to bring out a promising youngster in Eddie Reilly, 1927 Golden Gloves winner, who has scored 29 victories in 30 starts, among others having beaten Joe Curry, Jimmy Kelly, Vincent Sanchez and Larry Roach. Reilly is open to meet any of the junior lightweights.

Albertanti, Garden Secretary

THE publisher of THE RING is exceedingly delighted to announce the acquisition of several new writers to THE RING staff, and regrets the loss of one of our family, Francis Albertanti, who has been with us for many years. Francis, whose snappy, well written articles have made a hit with our readers during the past seven years, has resigned to accept the post of Secretary to William F. Carey, President of Madison Square Garden. On behalf of our readers who will miss his articles, THE RING Publisher extends to Francis Albertanti hearty congratulations.

As a boxing expert, Albertanti compares with the greatest. Sam Taub, former sports editor of the New York Morning Telegraph, and Wilbur Wood, boxing editor of the New York Sun, will act as regular contributors to this magazine. Taub, well-known as the leading fight radio announcer in New York, will take charge of the New York notes, and a monthly feature on the rise of fistic stars whose pictures are used on THE RING cover.

Benny Seamon and Jim Buckley are giving up plenty of their time to putting Harry Sankey over as a headliner among the junior lightweights. The youngster has already beaten a lot of good 'uns, including Frankie Albano, Frankie Neve, Pete Martin, Nick Laparuda and Bobbie Anderson.

Ray Still, who belongs to the Charles J. Harvey menage, is anxious to hook up with any of the middleweight brigade. Up to now Ray has been having trouble getting work because the boys have a wholesome respect for him ever since he met Dave Shade in Trenton and later hooked up with Babe McGorgary in the same arena. Still gave away plenty of weight to the Babe on that occasion and again spotted McGorgary plenty when they faced the barrier in the New Garden. That was a smashing set-to and pleased the audience immensely.

We are glad to correct a mistake that occurred in our last issue. We learn that Dutch Brandt is prosperous and the owner of several taxi cabs in Flatbush and that Cannonball Eddie Martin has a neat bank roll.

"Cannonball" Eddie Martin, former bantam champion, has won fifteen straight fights since going under the wing of Bob McMeekin, former "pug." During his career, in which he has participated in over 100 bouts, Martin has only lost three decisions. Singularly enough, they were all title events. His first defeat was when he lost his crown to Charley Phil Rosenberg and the two adverse decisions rendered against him in the Tod Morgan junior lightweight title duels.

Sportdom lost a great friend with the passing of Jack Canavan, who succumbed following an appendix operation. Canavan never missed a fight and was liked by everybody.

Murray Gitlitz, former New Haven light-heavy, now making his abode in New York, squelched Charley Weinert's attempt at a come-back. In their first meeting in Newark, Weinert was given a tainted decision. Gitlitz evened the score by stopping the "Adonis" in three rounds.

Jack "Kid" Berg, England's speedy lightweight, who made good through the Middle-West when here last year, is in our midst again. Sol Goldie is handling the Johnny Bull Hebrew.

Jack Wrenn is now managing Joe Americo, promising East Side lightweight.

George Courtney and Nando Tassi had two fights at the Broadway, in Brooklyn, with practically the same ending. In the first mixup Tassi claimed a foul and refused to come out for the fourth round, which was disallowed. Nando had better luck in their return duel, for the officials disqualified handsome George in the third round.

Patsy Locco is back managing 'em again. In the old days Patsy looked after "Italian" Joe Gans, Johnny Gray and others. Locco now has Nick Palmer, Louis (Kid) Danetti and Frankie Albano.

WHILE Dominick Petrone, Harlem Italian, lost to Sammy Dorfman in their Garden scrap, he nevertheless waged a game battle. As a result the scrimmage was full of action and proved the best bet on the card headed by McLarnin and Miller.

Three promoters are to run outdoor shows in Philadelphia this year. Gunnis and Taylor will again operate as will Jules Aaronson. The other impresario's name is Joe Kennedy, who will operate in the Sesqui.

"Boston" Tony Palazolo is managing Frankie Moore, 130 pounder from the Hub.

Nick Bulger's Three Star Chop House is a popular rendezvous these days for boxers, who generally show up for their last meal before fight time in the 49th Street emporium.

Joe Lewis, dapper little Harlemite, is back in the managerial racket once more and with him has returned his former protege, Eddie Flank, who was a smashing little flyweight several years ago. Lewis expects lots from Flank, who is now a settled married man.

Eddie Wolf took the decision over Phil McGraw in their New Orleans scrimmage but the Detroit Greek received the plaudits of the multitude.

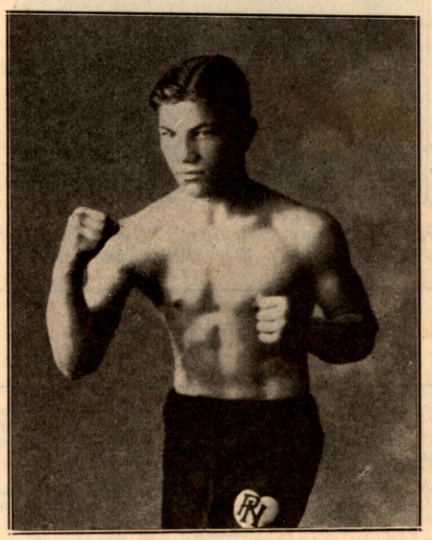
Hand it to Jack Britton for doing the unexpected. The "Old Master's" win over Farmer Joe Cooper in New Orleans was worthy of comment.

Milwaukee boasts of the fighting Perlicks, Herman and Henry. In their last time out Herman defeated Solly Seeman while brother Herman scored over Irwin Berndt.

Leave it to Maxie Rosenbloom to upset things. As one "wit" put it, it would not be surprising if he whipped everything in his class. Maxie's style has the boys buffaloed, it would appear, after noting his wins over Tiger Jack Payne, Osk Till and Leo Lomski.

Ted Sandwina lost two scraps since returning abroad, both via the foul route. The first to Phil Scott and the second to Charley Smith, both affairs taking place in London.

Judge Flato and Hamer Wesley's Ridgewood Grove S. C., in Brooklyn, are packing 'em in nicely every Saturday night. Great fellows, this pair!



Nick Palmer, the middleweight champion of the New York National Guard

GUS WILSON, who helped condition Jack Dempsey in both his fights with Gene Tunney, has reopened his training camp at Orangeburg, near Nyack, only an hour's ride from Broadway and 42d street. It was here that most of the champions and near title holders did their training last summer for their outdoor fights, and in most every case every fellow who trained under Wilson's roof came through a victor. Gus has an ideal spot, the food is excellent and the training conditions could not be improved upon. Last month Al Singer trained there for his fight with Bud Taylor, and Singer won.

Speaking of Wilson, we are in receipt of a letter from Louis de Ponthieu, manager of Emile Pladner, who flattened Frankie Genaro, in which Louis says that Gus Wilson is the only man who will handle Pladner's affairs in this country. Gus has been appointed American representative for de Ponthieu. We are glad to see Wilson so honored, for he is a square shooter and well liked by the American promoters.

Incidentally, Pladner will come here this summer, but before he does he'll have several big fights abroad. A movement is now on to bring Fidel La Barba to France for a bout with Pladner.

Pierre Charles, Belgian heavyweight champion, will shortly be seen in action here again. He is coming back from Europe and will be under the management of Gus Wilson.

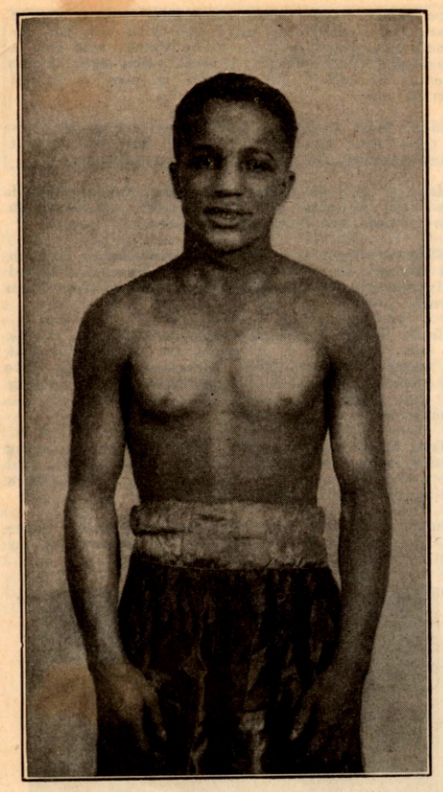
Mouth Bleeding Stopped For $5

Cut lips and bleeding mouths are past.
NO MORE is it necessary to be annoyed by a LOOSE, ILL-FITTING MOUTHPIECE that is always FALLING OUT.

MOUTHPIECES MADE TO ORDER

Of soft, flexible, rubber, red in back, white in front, can hardly be noticed.
Guaranteed to Stay in to Prevent Cut Lips
Each mouthpiece is made to FIT YOU AND NOBODY ELSE. LASTS FOREVER WITH A LITTLE CARE.

M. M. SALOMON, D.D.S.
144 Columbus Ave. at 66th St., New York City
Tel. Trafalgar 7096 Office Hours 10 to 5



Franklin Young, Michigan's flyweight champion, a great fighter with a fine record.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

HARRY "Kid" Brown, the Philly dentist, and Billy Rose, local lightweight, clashed in a return ten round go at Music Hall with the decision resting even-steven.

At Dayton, Otto Atterson, Terre Haute featherweight, was awarded the decision on a foul over Jimmy Sanzone of Cinci in the sixth.

Chickie Rose and Red Holloway fought 8 sizzling rounds on even terms.

Rudy North, Eastern manager, wants work in this locality for his two aces, Danny Woods, a welter, and Westy Dawson, 135 lbs.

Kenton—Alex Simms, Toledo welter, knocked out Mickey Burns of Cleveland in 2 rounds. Joe Genet of Canton and Jackie Burns, Akron, drew in 8 rounds.

Charley Court and Vic Ross fought a four draw at Music Hall recently.

Eddie Le Roy, Williamsport, Pa., featherweight, may appear in a local ring at an early outdoor show.

Ward Sparks, heavy punching Detroit featherweight, and "Midget Mike" O'Dowd of Columbus, fought a 6 round draw at the Armory.

Springfield—Tate Langford, Dayton junior lightweight, won all of the ten rounds in his bout with Billy Anderson of Louisville, Ky.

New York can brag of Lou Magnolia, Joe Humphries; Chicago of Dave Barry; Detroit of its Slim McClelland, but Southern Ohio has six A-1 referees in Lou Bauman, Punk Fay, Willie Purcell, Tommy Gary, Earl Butler and Glen Whitsell.

And lest we forget that silver-tongued announcer—"Florida Charley" O'Connor, who can and should be classed with the best.

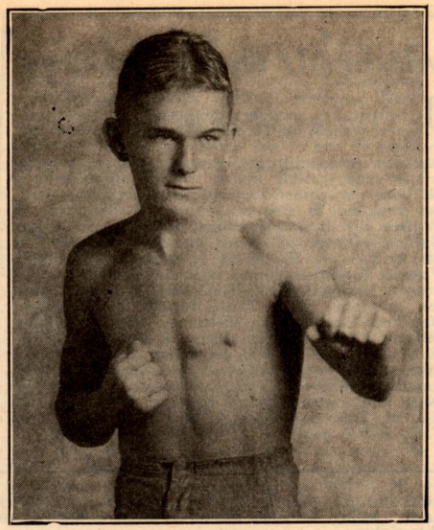
The Olympic Athletic Club of Dayton staged a bang-up program at Memorial Hall on March 4.

In the main go of 12 rounds, Pedlar Palmer, Columbus, knocked out Tiger West, Philadelphia heavy, in the third round.

The prelims resulted as follows: Johnny Curtin and Lou Lovelace, draw, 10; Jim Kelly won over Babe Dave in 6; Rocky Dolan and Young Dickey, draw, 6.

Howard Mitchell is at it again! Mitchell, a whileback, hung up a long string of kayos, and now, after a layoff, he turned the trick on Melvin Benkert in 6 heats.

Clarence Fisher knocked out Gunboat Smith in two rounds at Dayton.



Big Bill Thompson, flyweight champion of Georgia, who is managed by J. D. Mangham of Macon. Thompson is a fine drawing card

Columbus—Eddie Shea, Chicago featherweight, easily won over Lou Bloom, Columbus, in a ten round bout.

Freddie Miller, the Queen City's aspirant to the featherweight title, knocked out Harry McCarthy, local ace, in seven rounds at Music Hall.

Jackie Dugan, Louisville, outpointed Joey Goodman of Cleveland in six rounds on March 9 at Billy O'Brien's "Armory Hall of Hooks."

Johnny Mason, the "Dutch Windmill," recently returned to Cincinnati, and started intensive training for his coming settos with Lou Scozza and Frankie Schoell.

Charley Court, Cinci featherweight, beat Russ Klump of Dayton in 8 rounds.

Dayton—Before a crowd of 1500 cash customers, the Dayton Eagles featured Jimmy Sayers of Chicago and Perry Nelson of Terre Haute, which was won by Sayers in 10 rounds.

Vince Hambright, Fred Batsche's slugging Filipino welterweight, knocked out the tough Jimmie Kelly of Dayton in one round at the local armory.

Youngstown—Mike Dundee, Rock Island, stopped Joe Gonzaley the Filipino in two rounds. Al Reno, Youngstown, outpointed Eddie Ruttman, Akron, in six, while Jimmy Engle trimmed Kid McGovern in six.

Dayton—Joe McCarthy, Dayton middleweight, knocked out Ted Esterbrook of Niles in the second round of a scheduled ten round bout.

After a three months' layoff Joe Anderson, Cinci's premier middleweight contender, is back in training.

Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati welter, is now in line for a shot at Dundee's dusty title, following his knockout over Billy "K. O." Leonard of Syracuse.
Bing Birmingham is "totin" the Italian ace.

Bushy Graham easily beat Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus veteran, at Music Hall in a ten round bout.

Following is the scribe's mid-year rating for his section:
Heavyweight—Joe Sekyra, Pedlar Palmer, Billy Sullivan.
Light Heavy—Frankie Wine, Phil Hergert, Joe Delaney.
Middleweight—Joe Anderson, Johnnie Mason, Joe McCarthy.
Welterweight—Frankie Palmo, Tony La Rose, Vince Hambright.
Lightweight—Billy Rose, Johnny O'Keefe, Joe Boychan.
Featherweight—Midget Mike O'Dowd, Freddie Miller, Cecil Payne.
Bantamweight—Eddie O'Dowd, Johnnie Brown, Sammy Tucker, Carl Cavelli.

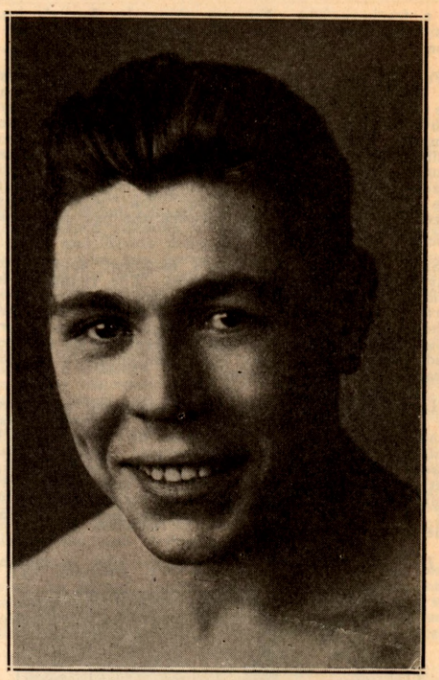
Babe Ruth of Louisville "cleaned" Johnny Datto in a six-round setto at the local armory, while in the semi-final Frankie Palmo beat George Rohanna.

Jimmy Gordon, the fast Middletown bantam, defeated the tough Bulldog Fisher in a fast six rounder at Connersville, Ind.

Washington C. H.—Tut Jackson, local negro heavy, knocked out Harry Williams in one round.

The results of the card held at the Eagles in Dayton on March 22 were: Tate Langford shaded Jackie Reynolds, 10; Russ Klump shaded Charley Court in 6.

Youngstown, O.—Young Firpo, Louisville middleweight, handed Rudy Cedar of Pittsburgh a beating in ten rounds. Joey Goodman and Steve O'Mally drew in 10; Al Christie gained a T. K. O. over Cal Rudy in 3; Jack McGowan K. O.'d Walt Ketchell in one, and Tony Avon beat Red Skelly in four.



Pierre Charles of Belgium, who is primed for an active American campaign this summer.

ALABAMA NOTES

By S. P. CARPRI

BIRMINGHAM, the largest city in the State, is going fight mad. The American Legion is bringing high class fighters here. The crowds are getting so big that the fights in Birmingham are staged at the Auditorium, where the capacity is about 6000, instead of the Birmingham Athletic Club, where the seating capacity is about 2,500. Fights are put on every Monday of each week at the Auditorium. The matchmaker's name is Curtis Sanford. Mobile, Ala., had weekly shows and good crowds and Bessemer, Montgomery and Tuscaloosa have semi-monthly shiws.

Pete Sarron and Claude Wilson, bantam and featherweight respectively, have sailed for Australia. These two Birmingham boys are under the management of Dave Evans, promoter and manager.

The most popular star fighter fighting out of Birmingham is Cecil Kid Como, formerly of St. Charles, La. He is now managed by Benny Fell. Benny claims the Southern featherweight championship for Kid Como.

Last week Kid Como beat Frankie Garcia of Chicago, New York and Los Angeles, Cal. This Spaniard is a good fighter. He whipped the old man, Johnny Dundee, in New York, a few weeks ago. Como and Garcia fought ten rounds before the largest crowd yet at the Auditorium.

Kid William of Savannah, Ga., beat Jimmy Cox of Memphis at the Auditorium in a main go of a ten spot.
Kid Williams also kayoed one Maxie Pelz of Portland, Or., in the fourth.

Grover Manllini of New Orleans kayoed our own Battling Kelly in 15 seconds. Both were middleweights.

Tommy Litteton of Mobile beat Billy Brown of Memphis in ten rounds.

Jimmy Cox kayoed our own Battling Bozo in the fourth. Middleweights.

Joe Lucas of Detroit put up a hard losing fight with our own Pete Sarron.

Sammy Baker of New York is matched with Irish Johnny Jordan at Huntsville, Ala.

At Bessemer Gene Tillman of Mobile kayoed Young Chism in the second. Two weeks previously they fought ten rounds at Bessemer with Gene winning.

Another preliminary boy who is coming to the top is Billy Mobley, featherweight. In his last time out at the Auditorium he kayoed Kid Smith in the fourth. He has bested Ebon Lee of Mobile. Jack Sullivan, Horace Hooper and some others that come and go.

Young Battling Kelly, featherweight, is going good again.

Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By MICKEY McINTYRE

BOXING in Detroit is enjoying a pretty good time with such fighters as Jack Story, Franklin Young, Rudy Thomas and the Mineila boys getting plenty of work.

At the Fairview, A. C. Jack Story, Detroit 147 pounder, knocked out Freddy Kelly, of Philadelphia, in the main go scheduled for ten innings. Kelly had previously been beaten by Frankie Nelson, and his eye was in bad condition. Story hit Kelly on the injured optic and Freddy went down and out.

In the six-round semi-windup Al Caloi, Detroit lightweight, nosed out Jackie Saylor, also of this city, in a very good bout. Caloi brought his pet skunk into the ring with him, and it was shown to the crowd.

Butch Kaplan, Morrie Deitch's featherweight comer, scored a technical kayo over Eddie Curtis in the fourth heat. This was scheduled for six rounds.

Mickey Maher, Grosse Pointe featherweight, whipped Young Wise, of Pittsburgh, in six rounds. Wise did the harder punching, but the question was to hit the elusive Maher. Mickey landed twice as many blows as did the Smoky City boy.

Jackie Moore, Kansas junior welterweight, came here with a good record, but took a beating from Eddie Betts in the curtain raiser. Jackie relied on swings and Eddie beat him to the punch.

Morrie Sherman, Detroit welterweight sensation, went up to Niles and handed Joe Sharkey, of Trenton, N. J., a beautiful lacing in eight torrid rounds. This fight established Sherman as one of the best welters in Mchigan, as Sharkey kayoed Jimmy De Capua, Michigan champ, before he won the title. The pride of the Frederick Street district is managed by Louis Newman, and is trained by Stanley.

One boy who has beaten many good fighters but never gets much of a chance to fight the leading contenders is Bobby Dempsey, Detroit Italian bantam. Bobby has boxed among others, Willie Davies, of Charleroi, Pa.; Bud Taylor, Mike Esposito, Carl Mazzola, Joey Ingles and Ruby (Dark Cloud) Bradley.

Through an error, I stated in the last issue of The RING that Willie Yap, Indianapolis featherweight, beat Phil Lisner, of Toronto. This is not so, as Lisner won that fight.

Ward Sparks, Detroit's best featherweight, owns an enviable record. Some of the boys he beat are Maxie Epstein, Whitie Morette, Dave Templeton, Jackie Dugan, Herbie Schaefer, Frankie Osner, Harry Al Meyers, Eddie Connors, Joe Lucas, Bobby (Bad Forbes, Jimmy Russo, Don Burchard, Eddie Grant, News) Eber, Clarence Rosen, Mickey Goldberg, Midget Mike Moran, Pete Firpo, Mickey Andert, Jackie Johnston, Tommy Lane, Steve Nugent, Trip Limbaco, Al Dunlee, Mickey Roberts, Bobby Herman, Bobby Hughes, Babe Keller, Pete Zivic, Mike Esposito, Eddie O'Dowd, Mike O'Dowd, Charley Goodman and Sammy Reed. He has also boxed the great Carl Tremaine, Kid Francis, Earl Mastro, and is booked to fight Kid Chocolate, the Cuban flash.

At Danceland, Billy Stob, Detroit welterweight, scored a technical kayo over Mack Story, of Detroit, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round bout. The fight was close up to the sudden ending, and though beaten, Story made a lot of friends. Max Handler has a comer in this boy.

In the ten-round semi-final, Eddie Koppy, Detroit featherweight, shaded Gans McKay, also of Detroit, in a hectic bout. Koppy scored one knockdown. McKay made a very good showing and Koppy had a fight on his hands.

Phil Curro, Detroit lightweight, substituting for Al Caloi, defeated Guy Muldoon, also of Detroit, in a very good six-round preliminary. These boys had fought before, with Curro winning every round. Muldoon made a much better showing.

Michigan has several high-class fighters who rank among the best in their division. I refer to such stars as Franklin Young, State flyweight champion, who has a fine record, Gene McKay and Sherman. Young has fought such fellows as Rocco, Pine, Dencio, Jimmy Russo, Joe Inglis and Tommy Harvey.

Sherman has beaten Freddy Bernard, Freddy Middaugh, Jack Sory, Tommy (Red) Bragon, Butch Otto, Johnny Bangert, Joe Sharkey and Mel Tipton. He is a sensational fighter and a crowd pleaser.

McKay has beaten Eddie Koppy, Mickey Darmon, Phil Curro, Danny Levine and Dan Burchard, all good boys.

Michigan also has a live-wire promoter in Dick Dunn, former aid to Tex Rickard, who is doing splendid work at the Olympia. He and his matchmaker, Scotty Montieth, are well liked here.

In the first bout scheduled for six rounds, Sandy Jack Taylor, Mississippi heavyweight, made short work of Pete Supina, Hartford policeman, knocking him out in the very first round. Pete was game, but was outclassed by the fast stepping Marine.

My ratings for May of the Michigan boxers follow:
Heavyweight—Forest Hawk, Detroit; Tom Sayers, Detroit; Al Root, Detroit.
Light Heavyweights—Chuck Doris, Detroit; Ken Martindale, Detroit; Jim Dorsey, Detroit.
Middleweights—Johnny Roekstra, Niles; Johnny Powers, Flint; Frank Clore, Detroit.
Welterweights—Billy Stob, Detroit; Morrie Sherman, Detroit; Jack Story, Detroit.
Junior Welterweights—Jimmy Hutchinson, Detroit; Rudy Thomas, Detroit; Frank Grover.
Lightweights—Johnny Mellow, Detroit; Phil McGraw, Detroit; Herman Perlick.
Junior Lightweights—Roger Bernard, Flint; Eddie Koppy, Detroit; Gans McKay, Detroit.
Featherweights—Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit; Joe Lucas, Detroit; Mickey Goldberg.
Bantamweights—Ward Sparks, Detroit; Johnny Duffy, Detroit; Frank Murphy, Detroit.
Flyweights—Franklin Young, Detroit; Jimmy Russo, Pontiac; Jim Harvey, Lansing.

The Perlick twins are going pretty good. Herman, who is probably the better of the two, recently beat

Harry Khan, and Solly Seamon, veteran New York 136 pounder. Both Henry and Herman weigh between 133 and 138 pounds.

Benny Ray is now managing Soldier Dombrowski, Lou Bloom, Mickey Darmon, Marty Stone and Frankie Murphy. A pretty good stable!

At the Farview, Billy Monck, Detroit junior welterweight, scored a T.K.O. over Frankie Mack, of Corning, N. Y., when the latter was incapacitated due to a bady cut left eye.

Peter Baert and Freddy Andrews wrestled through six rounds, with Baert winning.

In the best fight of the night, Eddie Betts, Marquette lightweight, nosed out Walter Walker, of Wyandotte, in a slug fest. The end of every round found one of the principles groggy.

Dick Chriss, of Linton, Ind., defeated Mickey Donovan, of Detroit, in a four-round preliminary. Donovan tired in the closing rounds and was hanging on at the close.

Swede Johnson and Jackie Geiss, Detroit light heavyweight, went through four rounds, with Johnson winning.

Frank Brooks has some good fighters. His two best fighters, Jimmy Dorsey and Gans McKay, have fought some of the best in the state. Some of the boys Dorsey fought are Rapid Waters, Soldier King, Carl Beers, K. O. Bert Paxton, Tommy Pollock and Horace Greeley. McKay has fought among others Mickey Darmon and Eddie Koppy. He beat Don Burchard, Danny Levine and Phil Curro, but got draws for his efforts. Brooks also is taking care of Swede oJhnson, a good light heavyweight.

Charley Moore's stable is not as big as it used to be. His boys are Tom Sayers, heivyweight; Chuck Doris, lightheavy; Billy Stob, welterweight; Eddie Koppy, junior lightweight; Phil Curro, junior ligghtweight; Ward Sparks, bantam and featherweight.

Jimmy Brady is the biggest manager in the state. Brady manages Jack McAuliffe and Jack Barcoviac, heavyweights; Soldier Turk, light heavy; Frankie Al Brown and Don Lewis, heavy welterewights; Clore, Jack Scarton and Jack Kennedy, middleweights; Johnny McIntyre, welterweight; Johnny Horn and Jack Gilispie, lightweights; Johnny Ross, flyweight.

Any pictures will be printed in the RING. Write Mickey McIntire, 1336 Spruce St., Detroit. I'm always at your service. Send me the photos and I'll send them to the RING for publication.

Will fight any man, any time, anywhere

FIGHTING

BOB LAWSON

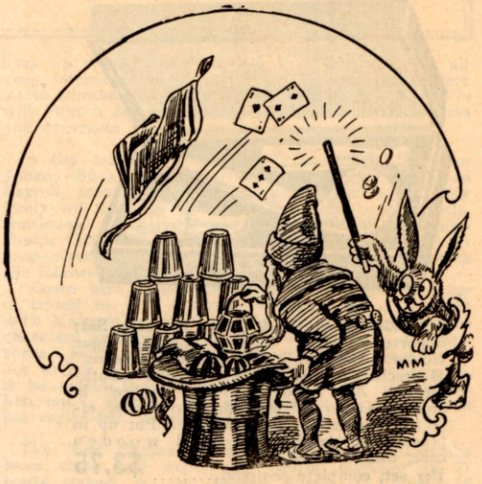
World's Colored Heavyweight Knock Out King—A Fighter Who Fights.

DOLPH OWENS, Mgr.

For information, Phone 442-M, write or wire
Percy Brassell, Representative

382 N. 3-Notch Street Troy, Ala.

BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY



If you are willing to spend fifteen minutes learning the secrets of professional magicians—then, I can promise you plenty of sport with Modern Magic Sets, chock full of Fun, Magic and Mystery—and the best part of it is NO SKILL REQUIRED. I have taken the most famous of the magician's tricks—and yet the simplest ones—and compiled them into sets complete with manuals of secret instructions, hitherto obtainable only from the professional magical fraternity. Now for the first time I will allow these magical masterpieces to be sold to the public with my guarantee that if you cannot master any of the tricks in from one to ten minutes of your time—and then amaze and mystify your friends with your marvelous feats of Magic, I will cheerfully refund your money.

Set No. 1 contains the following nine tricks:

The Mystic Beads on String, a puzzling effect whereby three large beads are threaded on a length of string and a spectator is allowed to hold the ends—yet the performer can remove the beads and hand them out, also the string, for examination.

No. 2, **Cigarette Go.** A lit cigarette is caused to vanish—no danger of fire—and it doesn't go up your sleeve.

No. 3, **The Magic Hoo Coins**—where does it go?

No. 4, **The Obedient Ball**—it obeys the word of command.

No. 5, **The Vanishing Half Dollar**—a borrowed half is dropped into a glass of water—you can hear it drop! The coin is gone.

No. 6, **The Magic Paddle Trick**—a peg inserted into the paddle mysteriously jumps from one hole to another in an inexplicable way.

No. 7, **Pencil and Loop Trick**—you loop this in the other fellow's buttonole in a second—let him try to remove it.

No. 8, **The Magic Marble in Vase Trick**—the marble disappears and reappears in a marvelous manner.

No. 9, **The Master Memory Trick**—in which the performer (apparently) memorizes a series of 600 numbers—truly a feat of magic!

This wonderful box of tricks will be mailed you for only $1.00 Prepaid

REMITTANCES IN CASH OR MONEY ORDER TO

GEORGE GILSON

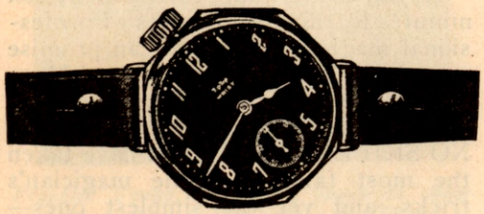
2151 WALTON AVE.
NEW YORK CITY

SPECIAL OFFERINGS OF UNUSUAL VALUES

Merchandise of Quality that cannot be duplicated anywhere at these very low prices.

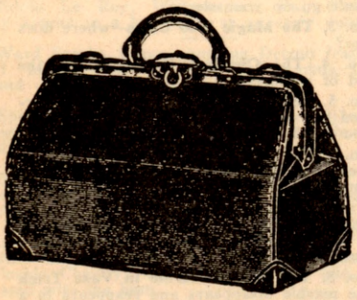
LOOK THEM OVER!!!

S.A. 9558—High-Grade 3-Pc. Smoking Set; imported. Pipe, Cigaret Holder, Cigar Holder. Made of highly finished "Vienna" Meerschaum, with clear amber-color mouthpieces. Also made of real "Axelite" in smoked amber effect with clear amber effect mouthpieces. Regular size. Put up in plush-lined, leatherette-covered wooden case, hinged cover
Per set, complete postpaid..... **$3.75**

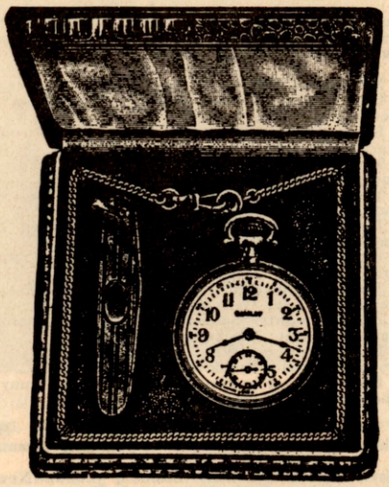


W. 8809—"Tip Top" Wrist Watch. Six size. Radium dial. Octagon shape, thin model, dust-proof case with German silver back bezel and crown. Pull out set, stem wind, steel cut pinion movement. Straps of good grade leather, and durable. Packed in attractive printed box.
Each, postpaid **$4.85**

W. 8356—Men's White Gold-Filled Wrist Watch; oblong model. An unusually attractive case, fitted with dependable 6-jeweled movement, finished with fancy figured radium dial and hands. Stem wind and stem set. Suede leather wrist straps attached, with white gold filled buckle. A reliable time-keeper; dressy in appearance, unusually strong value at the price. Watch complete in attractive lined box.
Each, postpaid..... **$6.15**



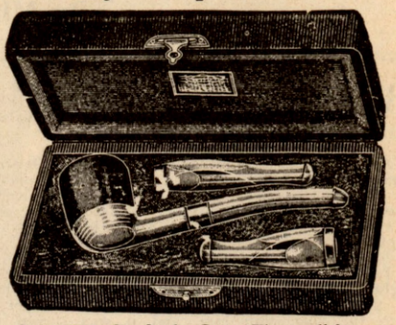
Bg. 8233—Traveling Bag, Oxford Shape; genuine leather; heavy perfect stock; 18 x 12½ x 9 inches; double stitched; covered steel frames; brass lock and two brass lift catches; leather lined with two inner pockets; round leather covered steel handle. Exceptional value.
Postpaid **$8.25**



W. 4909—Combination Watch Set. Consists of a gold plated, open face, gold dial, Swiss watch, gold-plated Waldemar chain, and gold top knife. Each set put up in black, hinged, gold-edged box, plush-lined, size 6x4¾ inches. A fine, inexpensive premium item.
Each, complete postpaid..... **$4.90**

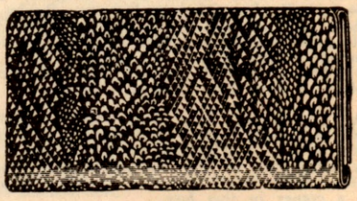
Men's Bath Robes

B. R.—8768—Man's "International" Bath Robe, made of Indian Blanket Cloth. Shawl collar trimmed with silk cord. Three-button style. Flashy showy girdle at waist. Glowing Indian colors in blue, brown, green, grey, etc. Sizes: small, medium, large. Boxed individually with a clever enameled hanger. Each, postpaid only..... **$4.45**

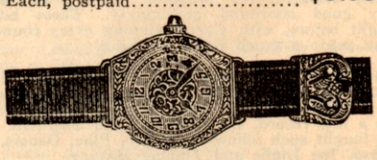


S.A. 7599—Smoker's Set. The well-known "Bakelite" make. Pipe fitted with Redmanol aluminum-cup screw bowl which cools the smoke and prevents burning of pipe. The cigarette and cigar holders are attractively patterned in octagon and shape. Entire three pieces handsomely finished with heavily gold-plated band and rims, and are of uniform standard size. Put up in neat leatherette plush-lined case with snap button. A most remarkable smoking set at a right price.
Set complete, postpaid..... **$4.15**

Kn. 1258—Gents Combination "Treasure Chest." Beautiful Art Craft Set consisting of Belt Buckle, Belt Chain, Waldemar Chain, Soft Cuff Links, Waldemar Knife, Repel and Propel Pencil, and Self-Filling Fountain Pen. All pieces handsomely designed in White Gold finish. Put up in new "Treasure Chest" Case. A strong appeal to the discriminating
Per set, postpaid..... **$5.85**



H.B. 9525—Genuine Snake Skin Under-arm Bag; size closed 9¼x5¼ inches; combination mottled-grey and black effect; full size back pocket and back strap handle; concealed snap fastener. Leather lined; with inner pocket; and hanging change purse of silk moire with polished brass frame; loose beveled Mirror.
Each, postpaid..... **$3.95**



W. 6135—10½-ligne White Gold-Filled Case, fitted with 6-jeweled Swiss movement. Each put up with silk band, white gold-filled trimming, and in velvet-lined box. A most attractive set, and strong value at the price.
Each, postpaid..... **$5.45**

Remit by Money Order or Cash

HARRISON BELMONT

"Better than Bargains"

20 WEST 43rd STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

IN the years that have come and gone, we have seen many of the great little men of the ring in action—Dixon, the original Pal Moore; Driscoll, Attell, Wilde, Villa and others, to every one of whom the sporting public could well doff its hat. It had seemed to us as impossible that any moderns of the present day ring could ever equal those whom we have mentioned—that as a class in boxing they were apart by themselves and a closed book for all time. Kid Chocolate, the Cuban bantam, had dissipated this idea and we are pleased to note the fact.

After hearing much about him, we finally saw him in action on March 22 at the Boston Garden, a scheduled mingle of ten rounds with Johnny Vacca, of boxing skill, ring generalship and cool collectedness such as had not been seen in this city since of Brighton, Mass. For the Cuban it was a display 1909, when Driscoll, of England, met Grover Hayes, of Philadelphia, and Driscoll handed the latter a sound trouncing. For Vacca, as in the case of Hayes, while the Hub boy never had a real chance, he put up as game, tough, persistent, bore-in dogged fight against great odds as we have witnessed in many a day.

* * *

Aware that Chocolate had it all over him as a boxer, Vacca went out there round after round to make it a fight—to get in close, if possible—to swing over the same kind of a wallop which on one notable occasion he banged against the chin of Fidel LaBarba, dumping that champion into the resin. But Vacca couldn't materialize the slam—a left hook for chin—as Chocolate either caught it on his glove or wrist, countering with a stiff straight left to face, or broke up the attack altogether by either nimbling, side-stepping or smashing in straight left and right to head and body.

In the parlance of the sport, Vacca couldn't hit him squarely with a handful of shot. Like many great ringsters, Chocolate was merciful. Though he kept the color flowing and was forced to protect himself, he inflicted no needless punishment. In fact, he did not seem to greatly exert himself.

* * *

Practically with his first punch in the initial canto, the Cuban sent Vacca to the floor, a left jab that had far more kick behind it than the amount of energy expended indicated. Vacca got up without being counted and continued to force his program throughtout the bout.

In the seventh a right to the temple had Johnny pawing the air and, before he could recover himself, a second swift right, this time to the jaw, spilled him for five. Up again he managed to get through to the bell, making such a game, good job of it that the fans gave him a cheer. A bad cut was opened over Vacca's left eye in the eighth.

Chocolate picked the wound as his target and missed none of his shots. At the end of the ninth the referee stopped the affair, the verdict going to Chocolate. The thousands of ringsiders gave both boys an ovation.

* * *

Jimmy Walsh, in his fighting days one of Boston's and the country's best little men, was the referee. Speaking of Chocolate after the fray, he said: "The Cuban is one of the most wonderful little ring men I have seen in many years. He has everything. In my eyes, he is a Driscoll and Joe Gans rolled into one. If he is a sample of the boxers being developed in Cuba, then a lot of our ring boys should go down there and take lessons. They could learn much."

* * *

According to a statement given out by Chocolate's manager, Jack Dempsey is negotiating for the Cuban's services, the latter to be sent against Andre Routis, the French holder of the feather title. The bout is to be staged at Detroit, a championship affair, no exact date being set, though June tentatively suggested. While there is a chance that too much training, fighting or other cause may slow Chocolate, a boy of 17, down, if when he meets Routis he is in anything like the trim he was here, the boy from Cuba will have a good chance of being the next featherweight champion.

* * *

The main bout, though hardly the feature event, interest in Chocolate being intense, brought together Ernie Schaaf, the Boston ex-sailor heavyweight, and Al Friedman of Roslindale, Mass., now of the Al Lippe stable, in a return melee of 10 rounds. A few weeks ago Schaaf defeated Friedman at the Boston Arena, the decision being questioned by many of the cash customers.

Their second muss here on the night of March 22 was somewhat similar to the initial clash. Friedman, game, tough, willing and possessed of considerable boxing skill, carried the battling to Schaaf for the greater part of the route, and, with the exception of the fourth round, had the better of the early going. For a while Schaaf boxed rather tamely on the defensive, a way with him, but in the eighth woke up. He pulled the decision right out of the fire and had Friedman in a bad way when the gong ended the contest. The award went to Schaaf.

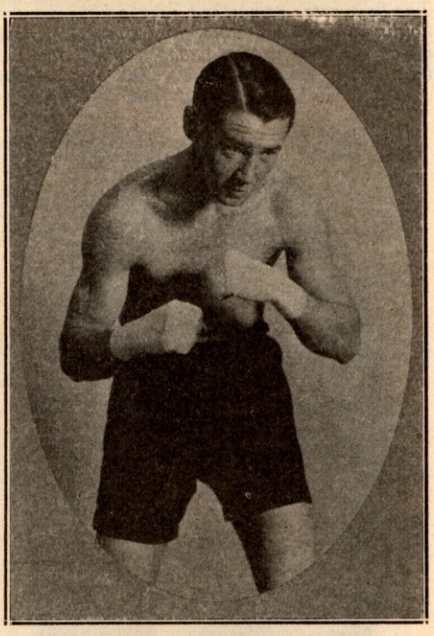
* * *

In another scheduled 10-rounder in the same ring, Arthur Flynn of Lawrence, Dan Carroll's hopeful middleweight, a clean, hard-hitting boxer, drew a bad 'un in Jack McVey, the New York colored middleweight. McVey, who went in as a substitute for Lou Scozza, against whom the Boxing Commission had drawn its line, clicks with us as a bad chap to play with, all irrespective of the defeats which have come his way during the last year. They lost no time in wading in and for seven rounds it was a melee, McVey having the edge. In the seventh canto, however, they bumped heads and a bad cut was opened over Flynn's left eye. The fight was stopped at the end of the eighth because of this injury and the award was given to McVey.

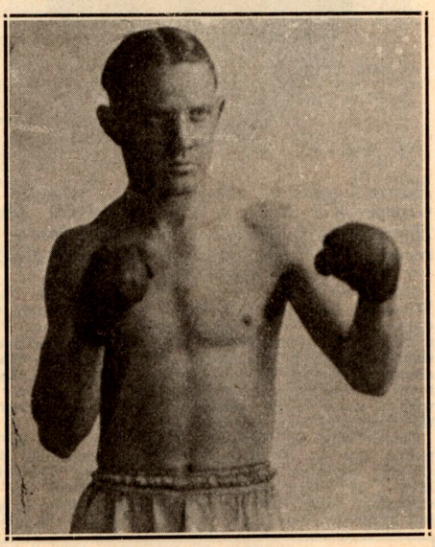
* * *

Just who's who and what's what concerning the future of Max Schmeling, the Teuton heavy, is a bit complicated on this end of the line. When Schmeling left for Germany he was under agreement on his return to do his first fighting in Boston, Con O'Kelly to be his opponent. It seems, however, that the O'Kelly end of the contract contained a clause giving the Boston Garden, the promoters, the right to scratch him if such seemed advisable.

Such having been deemed as advisable, Mr. O'Kelly has been scratched. Jim Maloney of South Boston,



Tommy McGouge, Moorhead, Minn. bantam.



Tuck Wenning, Jeffersonville, Ind., flyweight.

has been named in his place, all of which has brought a yowl from Tom O'Rourke. His protest, however, is not likely to register. Somewhere in between and betwixt, however, Phil Schlossberg, manager of Schaaf, has secured a contract to the effect that his protege shall get the first crack at Schmeling in Boston, and Schlossberg is talking that he intends to give the legal profession some business unless the Garden lives up to the contract. So at this time it is all very interesting with one guess as good as another as to whether Schmeling comes here at all, or who he will fight if he does. Seemingly, too many managers and contracts in here somewhere.

* * *

In the meanwhile the "pro" and "con" between Johnny Buckley, manager of Jack Sharkey, and Dan Carroll, manager of Jim Maloney, all of which very likely will lead up to a fray between the principals, continues as merrily as ever. Carroll, at Miami Beach City, Fla., at this writing, is carrying on at long distance. In a wire to the writer, he imparts the following:

"Down here under the palms I note that Buckley is trying to talk his man Sharkey out of a fight with Maloney in Boston. All right. Ask him if we chase his protege to New York will he fight Maloney there. From what folks down here say, Sharkey is not so hot in New York as he thinks. Furthermore, if he meets Paulino, the Wood Chopper will knock him out." Buckley has yet to rush into print with his reply—but he will.

* * *

The New England amateur boxing championships have come and gone, the "pures clashing in 77 bouts staged in the Boston Arena on March 18 and 19, the winners in the various classes being as follows: 112—Paris Apice, Providence, R. I.; 118—Gordon Faulkner, Boston; 126—Jack Norton, Boston; 138—Tommy Rawson, Jr., Boston; 147—Leslie Baker, Watertown, Mass.; 160—Louis Maloney, Framingham, Mass.; 175—Harry Allen, Brockton, Mass.; heavyweight—Joseph Lillich, Worcester, Mass.

While there was no wonderful display of class, as a whole the contests were closely contested and unusually good, in fact better than in former years, all of which may be taken as a good sign. The outstanding boy of the lot was Lillich, winner of the heavyweight event, a Holy Cross freshman, a very cool, clever boxer who has much of real promise about him. However, as he is studying to become a priest, it is a bit unlikely that he ever will shine in professional ring circles.

One thing about the tourney that impressed the writer was the ability of some of the hopefuls to stand the punishment they received from their seconds in their own corners and continue in the tourney. Some of the kids received a fearful mauling, pummelling and drenching with cold water, the chances of more than one boy being ruined thereby. Someone has said that a good carpenter is known by his chips, but, as concerns boxing, it may be written down that a poor second is known by the water he throws over his helpless protege. We hope that the day will yet come when the A. A. U. will put through some rule to the general effect that amateur boxers shall only be esquired by seconds of known skill, ability and experience who have been duly registered as such.

We belong to the old school and consequently hold that when a champion enters the ring, particularly under the boxing commission system which now governs in many of the states, his title should go in there with him. Otherwise, the bout is merely an exhibition affair. All this may be moss-grown and entirely illogical but there is a fast-growing sentiment in this section of the country that in some particulars the National Boxing Association has the right idea. Two of the three New England commissions are affiliated with the N. B. A. and undoubtedly will indorse its action in the case of Joe Dundee, whose welter title it has declared as void.

The Massachusetts Boxing Commission, while outside the N. B. A. fold, is likely to give that organization its moral support in the matter of champions defending their titles though as a body has yet to commit itself. The Bay State solons are very wary as regards possible entanglements.

Early in March and prior to the action of the N. B. A. in the cases of Mickey Walker and Joe Dundee, Eugene Buckley, acting head of the Massachusetts Commission, informed the writer in an interview that he was of the personal opinion that champions should be forced to take their titles into the ring with them.

Massachusetts is more than ordinarily interested in the affairs of Joe Dundee because of the recent falling through of his scheduled bout with Al Mello, a return match which was to have been staged in the Boston Garden on March 8, and its postponement until April 12. Furthermore, should the contest take place as now scheduled and Mello again win, an agreement of some sort exists to the effect that Dundee is to receive $60,000 to meet Mello for a third time here in June, the match to be for the championship.

Wherein a champion shall be beaten three times in Boston rings and then be rewarded with a purse of $60,000 for a fourth engagement, is about as clear as mud to the writer. However, that's the way affairs stand at present.

Returning to the falling through of the Dundee-Mello bout set for the night of March 8, the profits from which were to go to several local charities in which many Boston society folks were interested, the champion arrived here late on the night of March 6, merely called at a local gym next day where it had been advertised that he would do a tuning up stunt,

and then came a series of S. O. S. calls to the Garden management from Max Waxman, Dundee's manager, from the hotel where the pair were staying.

The burden of the S. O. S. via the telephone was to the effect that Dundee had an infected left arm and symptoms of blood-poisoning. Several Garden officials hurried to the hotel and found the condition of Dundee to be exactly as had been reported. He had a tough looking sore just above the wrist on the outside of the left forearm. According to the explanation given by Dundee, he had picked a pimple on the arm that morning and inflamation had set in almost immediately.

The Garden officials called in a physician and Dundee was hustled off to the Charlesgate Hospital, Cambridge, and put to bed following an operation to drain the wound. Two special nurses were detailed to attend him and for a couple of days it was a toss-up whether Dundee might not lose his life as well as the arm. Efficient medical care saved both and in a week's time Dundee was able to leave the institution and return to his home in Baltimore. He agreed, however, to return and go through with the match on April 12. An intimation in a Boston paper that the whole affair was a frame-up to save the face of the Garden because of a small advance ticket sale, caused a several days furore and much indignation. It was entirely unwarranted as Dundee was in a very serious way.

For the second time this season the merry wrestlers had another big inning in Boston the night of March 15, when fully 16,000 patrons of the sport kicked in close to $50,000 to see Champion Gus Sonnenberg, the game's greatest sensation in years, mingle with Joe Malcewicz of Utica, N. Y., at the Boston Garden. The fray was a fairly short one, Sonnenberg winning in straight falls in 31 min. 20 sec., and 25 seconds, an inside crotch, body lock and lift accomplishing the first, and Gus' famous head battering-ram attack putting over the second.

The champion now is touring the country, meeting and defeating all comers. So great has been Sonnenberg's success both as a wrestler and drawing attraction that the experts are figuring a fortune of not less than $500,000 as likely to be his within a period of two years, a world's record for any individual in sport. That's what comes of having a college education. As a member of the football team of Dartmouth College up at Hanover, N. H., Sonnenberg acquired the real insight into the profession of mauling.

Frank Marlow, who needs no introduction to New Yorkers, and his pal Phil Buccola of Boston, will soon spring a new fistic white heavyweight hope on the public in Riccardo Bertazzolo of Italy, a 215 pounds giant of 24 years who now is being warmed up and put through paces at their training camp at Sharon Gardens, Mass., a few miles outside of Boston. The place, an ideal spot, has everything in the line of equipment, while half a dozen boxing and wrestling partners are working every day with Bertazzolo getting him ready for his American debut, the same to be made in Boston.

The Italian has a record of 30 winning fights, all kayo affairs, made while abroad, and shapes up as formidable. Messrs. Marlow and Buccola have the right idea—they are giving their protege plenty of time in which to become acclimated and familiar with American rings and ways. "When we start this big boy, you may be sure he will be right and ready," Marlow told the writer, "and he won't stop going until he is the world's heavyweight champion. We know exactly what we are doing and the man we are backing—that he can deliver the goods when wanted. Take my word for it that Italy and not Germany, Spain or America will produce the next heavyweight champion of the world."

For the week beginning March 24, Jack Sharkey, one of the heirs-apparent to the heavyweightcrown, is wearing the spangles behind the footlights at Keith's Memorial Theatre, Boston, the first active ring fighter to ever tread the boards in a theatre in this city under the Keith management. Sharkey is out there twice a day in a talking and boxing skit of 15 minutes, Jack's sparring partners and Jack Sheehan, the veteran referee, assisting.

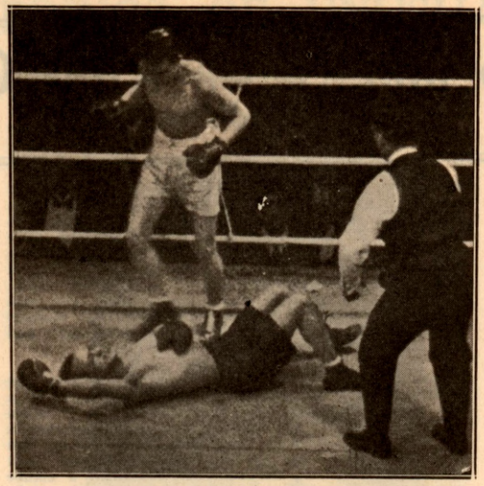
For his services the Squire is to receive $5000, which is not half bad even though a few "pieces" may come out of it. In his stage chatter, Sharkey states that Paulino and Schmeling will box for the Madison Square Garden Corporation in June and that he will meet the winner in September, the latter event to be for the chmpionship.

Talking about "hopes," we have another one here in Bob Mills of Franklin, N. H., a big, white Yank who is 24 years old, stands 6 feet 3, and weighs 204 pounds when down fine. He is being groomed by Harry Kelley, onetime trainer of Johnny Wilson, Jim Maloney, Sharkey and others. Mills figured in his first main bout in this city at the Boston Arena on March 11, meeting Big Boy Rawson, a local "Dynamite Dunn," in a scheduled 10-rounder promoted by "Col." Bob McKirdy.

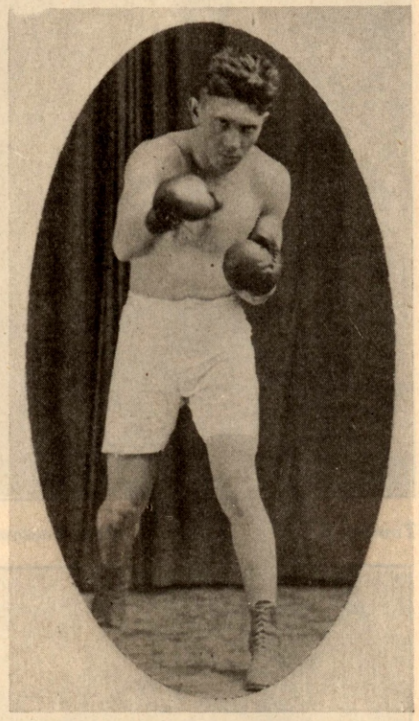
In the first three rounds Rawson splashed all over Mills, putting him down three times in the third canto, twice for nine and once for six. Though the giant looked like the wreck of the Hesperus, he got up and resumed fighting, a bad sign for opponents with a weak heart. Rawson blew up completely in the fifth and was knocked out in the sixth.

After years of winking at illegal boxing, the State of New Hampshire has decided to give the sport a real break. Already the lower branch of the State Legislature has passed a bill authorizing the appointment of a boxing commission, and similar action will be taken at an early date by the Senate. The commission, to be appointed by the Governor, will comprise three members, one of whom will be salaried. When the bill becomes a law—a matter of but a few days—but two New England states, Maine and Vermont, will be minus boxing commissions. The game, though illegal, is tolerated in Vermont, while Maine allows six-round, no-decision bouts, the same being more or less matters for local option.

Chick Suggs of Newport, R. I., once much in the public eye as a featherweight championship possibility, keeps on going. On March 18 at Worcester, Mass., he added another win to his long list by defeating Billy Hindley, the British featherweight, but recently returned to this country from England.



The above is a photograph of the knockout of Frankie Genaro by Emile Pladner in fifty-eight seconds of the first round in their bout in Paris. The boys were rematched. Note how Genaro is holding his hand over his stomach, thereby indicating that it was a body punch and not a low blow that knocked him out. Genaro claimed a foul



Harry Lagess of Adams, Mass., managed by George Kid Ross of Chicopee Falls, Mass. Harry is of Indian blood and has a fine K. O. record. He has knocked out 44 opponents in 54 bouts

FROM CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD C. HOSMER

BUCKY LAWLESS, Auburn's ranking welterweight, went through a series of tough matches to gain his present high status in the boxing firmament. Bucky defeated in turn the tough Meyer Grace, middleweight Jackie Horner and Gorilla Jones. Lawless is due for further laurels.

Charlie Arthurs of Newark and Joe Zink (Zelinsky) of Syracuse fought six hard rounds to a draw in an Arena A. C. of Syracuse.

Joe Boland of Syracuse won a decision over Jack Morgan, Buffalo negro middleweight, in six rounds.

Mike McMahon of St. Johnsville, light heavyweight, knocked out Nelson Atanaroff, Speculator barber.

In another six-rounder on the same card Frankie Keegil, former amateur star, defeated Patsy Russo, a fellow Syracusan, by judges decision.

Maxie Rosenbloom, fast-stepping New York light-heavy, delighted Syracuse fight fans with a splendid exhibition in defeating Cuban Bobby Brown in 10 rounds.

Joe Lamanna won a decision in six rounds from Joe Stone, Auburn and New York welterweight.

Mike McMahon of St. Johnsville, defeated Charlie Eck, Dodgeville lightheavy, in six rounds.

Battling Johnson of Syracuse, attempting a comeback, won on a technical kayo in the second from young Firpo.

Micky Paul of Buffalo defeated Eddie Reals of Syracuse at 119 pounds, with plenty to spare in the six round semi-final.

Steve Halaike of Auburn and Cook Academy at Montour Falls, the National A. A. U. lightweight champion, is still striding along with his unbelievable speed and cleverness in the undefeated class. Steve's lightning like pace is altogether too fast for the rest of the simon pure 135-pounders and the Auburn meteor has yet to find a battler that gives him little more than a workout. In one night recently he knocked out Eddie Dempsey and Jimmy Greb, Central and Southern New York amateur lightweight title holders, and won over Joe Latona of Buffalo at Elmira.

IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.
By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER ANSE CARROLL of the Rochester Sporting Club, is giving the local boxing fans a treat by the wonderful cards he is putting on.

Joey Manuel, local featherweight champion, seems to be unbeatable here.

Rocky Ccott, local featherweight, who hasn't appeared before the local fans in the past two years, came back on March 25th and beat Nick Petta, of Syracuse, in six rounds.

Frankie Schrabba, a newcomer in the junior welterweight division, is the talk of the town. He is a regular speed ball.

Joe Atta, the fighting barber, is a boy who should be getting more work than he is.

Johnny Dunn, local bantamweight champion, has been winning his bouts with ease. In his last three bouts he stopped K. O. Sweeney and Carl Jackson and defeated Mike Marcells.

Joe Stoney, former New York lightweight, who won the golden gloves in his class at Madison Square Garden in 1926, is back in town and is looking for action. Anyone interested should address the writer.

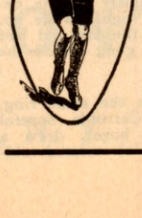
Jack Madison, former amateur light heavyweight champion of the New England States, is now making Rochester his headquarters.

Jackie Nickols, Buffalo light heavyweight, was given the decision over the tough Joe Boland, of Binghamton, N. Y., on March 25th.

In the February issue of THE RING magazine, the writer stated in his column that Osk Till stopped Garfield Johnson of Pittsburgh, in seven rounds. The writer would like to correct this and say that the bout went ten rounds and Till received the decision, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Tony Vincent, veteran lightweight, staged a comeback on the last Armory boxing card. He gave Frenchy Dwight of New York, a sweet pasting for six rounds.

Ruby Cohen's gym is a busy place every afternoon. All the local boxers work out there. Boys such as Osk Till, Joey Manuel, Joe Stone, Lefty Thomas, Jack Madison and many others.



Every Successful Fighter

Knows Speed, Endurance and Fast Foot work can only be produced by "Rope Skipping."

HENDRICKSON Athletic HEAVY SKIP-ROPE

$1.50 Postpaid

Fastest and best—made especially for Athletes, with large ivory white handles, made to swivel. Clip this adv. and send for yours TODAY — price only $1.50 postpaid.

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO.
321 Broadway (82) New York City

CLEVELAND AND VICINITY

By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

MATT HINKEL, after a five-year fight with the Cleveland Boxing Commission, has finally won a point which will give every promoter who stages a show at the Public Auditorium here a break and put Cleveland back on the boxing map.

Ed Barry, chairman of the Cleveland Boxing Commission, has ordered a cut in the expenses at the hall, and by taking off the overhead which has made it so hard to bring in first class talent here, has given a boost to the game. Barry was never in favor of this overhead—and has welcomed the change to give Cleveland first class fights.

Johnny Kilbane has ruled the Johnny Datto and Phil Zwick bout no contest. The boys were suspended for one year in Cleveland and their money held up by the Boxing Commission. Both boys will fight this out in the courts. They claim they were doing their best.

The balance of the card was very good, especially the Joey Goodman-Steve MacDonald, in the semi-final. Both scored knockdowns, but MacDonald won the verdict.

Irvine Spence, the chocolate soldier, knocked out Hoot Burger, Phil Selsnick's heavyweight from Kansas City, in a sensational fight which was a riot while it lasted. Burger managed to last three rounds.

Al Friedman, of Boston, defeated Emmett Rocco, of Elwood City, Pa.

The semi-final between Cuban Bobby Brown, of Philadelphia, and Rosy Rosales, Navajo Indian, of Cleveland, managed by the writer, was one of the biggest upsets of the season, as Cuban Brown, a hot favorite, was badly cut up and was also floored by the Indian. This fight should put Rosales in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, as his record now stands 39 knockouts in 50 fights.

Irving Spence, the chocolate soldier, carried too many guns for Ken Martindale, of Detroit, and easily won.

Jack Garry took a good game beating from Joe Packo, of Toledo, for four rounds, but didn't have enough experience. Joe knocked him out in the fifth with a solar plexus punch.

Jack Mernone defeated Frankie Lenno, Risko's sparring partner, in one of the sixes. Tiny Diebolt pasted out a well earned victory over Soldier George Turk, of Detroit.

Davy Abad, Eddie Mead's good fighter, lost a close one to Benny Bass at St. Louis. It was a great fight all the way, and drew $10,550.

Tiger West, of Philadelphia, light heavyweight, knocked out Harry Williams, of Cincinnati, in the fifth round at Middletown, Ohio. Tommy Burns, of Cincinnati, stopped Red Krause, of Ft. Thomas, Ky., in the second round. They are middleweights.

Nick Newman was knocked out at Buffalo by Larry Gains in two heats.

Frankie Schoell beat Wilson (Hurry Up) Yarbo. Schoell was too clever for Yarbo, as Mead's Buffalo boy smashed him all around the ring.

Charley O'Connell's flash heavyweight, Frankie Simms, added another knockout to his record at the Public Auditorium, at Luis Wargo's last show. He knocked Billy Archer, of Detroit, Mich., in the first round.

Tommy O'Neill and Lou Wallace, of Youngstown, fought a slashing draw.

Al Taylor, of Lorain, Ohio, and Steve Scarfi also battled it out to a draw.

Johnny Kosloski, of Rochester, handled by Wheatman and Irish Kane, put up a good fight with the veteran Frankie Stellmack, with Stellmack winning.

Johnny Risko will probably journey to the Coast next month and take on Emanuel at Los Angeles.

Jack Wells, former Cleveland amateur, outpointed Sandy Seifert, of Pittsburgh, at Steubenville in ten rounds. Sammy Paris, Pittsburgh, and Pete Roberts fought a slashing six-round draw.

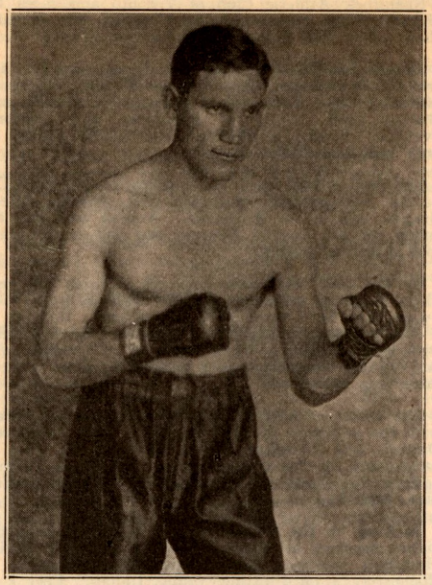
Steve McDonald, Eddie Mead's star lightweight, won the newspaper decision over Eddie Anderson at Indianapolis on March 4.

Joe Feldman defeated Billy Benjamin at Fostoria, Ohio.

Phil Zwick has left for the Pacific Coast where he has been signed up for several matches at Frisco, Los Angeles and Oakland.

Dick Stosh has been appointed boxing instructor of the Cleveland Athletic Club.

Frankie Chatterton and Johnny Rich put up a wonderful fight at the Hall, and are ready to go again shortly. They are pretty evenly matched.



George Nichols, a good Buffalo middleweight.

Bryan Downey has several other good boys who are keeping busy.

Danny Dunn will probably take a trip to the coast next month with Risko and a few of his boys.

Tommy Freeman, the fast train from "Arkansaw," went over with a bang at Chicago, decisively defeating Joe Simonich, and he followed that with a victory over Alf Ross in the Garden of New York.

At Lorain, Ohio on March 17, Al Dundee, Mansfield, and Al Taylor, Elyria, O., fought a fast and vicious draw.

At Cleveland, Ohio, Jackie Fields was a guest of Sammy Deutch, local boxing promoter at a big Banquet for the Jewish stars. Benny Leonard, who was invited, sent word that he couldn't be present.

At Philadelphia, Mar. 11, Billy Wallace, Cleveland, scored a technical knockout over Richie King, Philadelphia in the 8th round of their ten round bout.

Wallace was too clever for his rival. Near the end of the eighth, he opened a cut over King's eye and the referee stopped the bout.

Bobby Brown, 175, scored a technical knockout over Jack Henson, Wheeling, W. Va., in the 5th round. Brown is the boy who was decisively defeated here by Rosales in Matt Hinkel's last show.

At Youngstown, Mar. 11, Mike Dundee, Rock Island lightweight, stopped Joe Gonzales, Filipino, in the second round.

At Indianapolis on March 12, Eddie Shea, Chicago, knocked out Carl Tremaine of Cleveland in the first; Joe Dragon, Cincinnati, O., defeated Bobby Allen, Chicago, Ills., in eight.

At Kenton, Ohio on March 1 Alex Simms, Canton, O., knocked out Micky Burns of Akron, Ohio, in the 5th round; Joe Gennett, Canton, Ohio, and Joe Burns, Akron, O., drew. (8).

The Plain Dealer Golden Gloves Mitt show for simon pure amateurs was a great success, thanks to the efforts of Sam Otis, Jim Doyle, Charley Marotta, Ray Campbell, Stuart Bell, Ben Warfield, Charley Marotta, Matt Hinkel, John Risko, K. O. Christner, Matt Brock, Johnny Kilbane, and other notables. The wonderful Kid Rabbitts, Jim Doyle's first choice as announcer, looked like Joe Humphrey's in his palmy days. It was a complete sell-out every night while it lasted. K. O. Christner, Johnny Risko—and many others donated cups and other presents.

Frankie Van, formerly a crackerjack bantamweight from around this vicinity, is now devoting his efforts towards the uplift of this fistic realm. Frankie is now specializing as the third man in all bouts in this vicinity and is making a real good job of it. He is still a young star, ambitious, and possesses many qualities that stamp him as a good prospect for bigger things in the arbiting end of it.

He has worked his way out of many tight difficulties and has used keen judgment and sage wisdom in his rulings. He is fearless and does not become influenced by any factors when he is forced to make a decision and that asset—more than anything else—is earning a good reputation for himself.

Jerry Sachs, who managed many fistic stars from Cleveland, among them Al Corbett and Johnny Klesch, is realizing his lifetime ambition in making Cleveland a better city athletically, and is working daily in order to achieve that purpose. He is installing gymnasiums in different parts of the city and to date has been responsible for the installation of two of them. Both of them are up-to-date with all modern conveniences for the most fastidious of business men and the most exacting of the boxers. They are each allotted special hours for gymnastics and that policy is working splendidly without hindrance from either side.

Jimmy Avon, that hustling, bustling piece of dynamic energy, is certainly striving for better things. In the Golden Glove tournament staged by the Cleveland Plain Dealer recently Jimmy earned a prize cup for himself for having been responsible for turning out two first prize winners and two seconds.

In addition to his amateurs Jimmy is on the alert seeking engagements for his professional menage which includes Pete Mazzeo, former Olympic bnatam representative, Lew Wallace of Youngstown, 130 pounds, Lawrence Madge, 145 pounds, and Nick Martin, 160 pounds.

Tommy Freeman looks pretty good again, and McGinty is getting plenty of offers on him. Freeman is showing old time form and class. His fight with Gorilla Jones on April 9 was a big betting fight and a sell out.

The gate was $17,984 for the Wallace-Medill fight. Wallace knocked him out in the fourth round. Chatterton knocked out McDonald and Rosales crucified Spence.

MANY MEN HAVE CONSTANT COUGH

Caused By Catarrhal, Asthma Or Bronchial Trouble And Smoking

SIMPLE HOME REMEDY SOON STOPS THE COUGH

Some men can smoke constantly and never cough, but let them catch a deep-seated cold and get a touch of Catarrhal, Bronchial or asthmatic trouble in their throat, Bronchial tubes or lungs and they are bound to have an awful cough. Their system has difficulty throwing it off and in time they weaken and are apt to fall easy victim to respiratory lung diseases, pneumonia, fever or grippe.

NEED REAL REMEDY

Such coughs in themselves aren't dangerous or alarming and any man may easily rid himself of such troubles and at the same time fortify, strengthen and build up his system so nature will be impervious to future attacks. It merely depends on how long it has clung to him how long it will take to throw it off.

A couple of large bottles of Lin-O-Nine, a nice tasting, creamy white mixture of Flaxseed Oil, Cassia, Eucalyptus, Betula, Irish Moss and Glycerine does the trick. It is nice to take, soothes the membrane lining almost instantly; checks the cough and rapidly assists nature in the work of throwing off the catarrhal, bronchial or asthmatic symptoms.

Lin-O-Nine is more thorough and faster working than nasty, nauseating Cod Liver Oil, which is about the only other real remedy for such troubles.

Lin-O-Nine is made of finest ingredients and guaranteed by the long established, nationally known Kerr Chemical Corp. Doctors, specialists and thousands of users endorse it. Local druggists are featuring Lin-O-Nine. At this time of year grave dangers lurk in coughs and colds. Two sizes, 50c and $1.00.

Advertisement

NOTICE TO MANAGERS

Send good photographs of your fighters to The Ring. These will be used from month to month as space permits. No photographs will be returned and only good, clear pictures will be used.

Address: THE RING, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

HOW TO TRAIN

The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published

$1.00 Post Paid

THE RING

11 West 42d St., New York City

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

TORONTO promoters conducted three professional boxing bouts last month, one featuring Corp, Izzy Schwartz, New York State's flyweight champion of the world, while the other two were headlined by Tommy "Red" Bragan, Toronto's whirling welterweight, with the "wicked eye and a steering stab of a left hand jab." Schwartz battled "French" Bellanger in defence of his flyweight crown, while "Red," popped into a couple of "soft" spots, in winning over Artie McCann and Georgie Fifield.

Close to 9,000 fans steered themselves into the Coliseum, Toronto, and paid from $1 to $5 to witness what was billed as the world's flyweight championship, between Izzy Schwartz and "Frenchy" Bellanger, over 12 rounds. This was their second meeting in a month. The first time they met in an overweight match, and Schwartz was content to make it close. The second time they clashed, Schwartz simply romped in almost all by himself. "Frenchy' 'looks the proverbial "million dollars," against the stocky fellows who stand and trade swats, but against the experienced and wily ways of the ring generals—he is generally at a disadvantage.

Former Canadian bantamweight champion of the dominion, Bobby Eber, came back to town after a long vacation on the coast, and boxed on the Schwartz-Bellanger card. e scored a victory over Jimmy Slavin of New York. Eber had no trouble with the husky little Gothamite, Jackie Johnstone, another former bantam champion, punched too hard, and hit too often, for Bobby Wallace of Rochester. The bout was stopped in the fifth round. In the semi-final, Willie LaMorte of Cleveland took a trimming from Routta Parra of Chile over 8 rounds.

Hamilton promoters are not having much success financially. Howard Mayberry returned to the "Ambitious City" and clashed with Johnny McCoy, flyweight contender from Rochester. Mayberry won the bout very easily. He won every round from the slim hatched veteran.

The semi-final brought Freddie Vincent, who has been rusticating in the mountains, and a newcomer, Dick Howe of Guelph, together. It was a stirring battle all the way, and Freddie just managed to get down in front.

In the preliminaries Mickey McDonald of Hamilton beat Al Sanford of Toronto in 6 rounds, while Ernie Taylor, husky little Queens City bantamweight, outpunched "Frenchy" Folio of Hamilton.

With Bobby Eber back again in the east, and an idol in Hamilton, his home town, it is likely that he will be featured in the near future. Bobby, a few years back, simply jammed 'em in at Hamilton. A good opponent against the former bantamweight champion will swing the game back into a flourishing condition.

Art Giroux, sturdy little Montreal flyweight contender, and a big attraction in Portland, defeated Leo Murphy of Manchester, N. H., in the feature six round final at the first named city, a tremendous last round rally on the part of the Manchester Irishman failed to overcome the early lead of Giroux.

Cliff Graham, Toronto lightweight, went over to Buffalo to entertain the Bison City fans. In the first visit Pave Pirrone of Cleveland hung a dandy on Cliff's whiskers in two rounds, and in the second trip Trippe (Joe) from Rochester knocked Cliff out in two rounds.

Willie Morrisey, manager of Steve Rocco, the former flyweight champion, has had several offers for his spectacular fighter, but Willie is aiming at another shot at "Frenchy" Bellanger, and the Canadian flyweight crown. Not a few think Rocco can master "Frenchy" in a return battle at the flyweight limit.

"Red" Bragan, with height, weight, and reach in his favor, decisively outpointed Artie McCann over 10 rounds at the Standard Theatre, Toronto. McCann was reported to be suffering from tonsilitis. McCann is a great body puncher, and even though he was outweighed, he could have done better if his condition had been right. Joey Kauffman of New York later scored a win over McCann at Buffalo in six rounds.

Art Giroux continues to win over in Portland, Maine, his last victim was Johnny Ross, who was sent to "Dizzyland" in three rounds.

Joe Villeneuve of Quebec city, recognized as bantamweight champion of the dominion, successfully defended his title against Bobby Leitham of Montreal over 10 rounds, when he held the latter to a draw.

"Chuck" Wiggins, veteran Indianapolis fighter, spotted Larry Gains, Canadian heavyweight, a few pounds and gave him a nice licking in Buffalo, over 10 rounds.

Little Alex Moore, astute Montreal promoter, has announced his first date of the year and the opening of the Forum in that city. It is likely that Elzear Rioux will meet Howard Mays in the feature.

Shamrock Athletic Club of Toronto announces the signing of the sensational Kid Chocolate for an early show. Leo Kid Roy may be his opponent.

Benny Sctockley, former Hamilton manager and trainer, has chased himself into Toronto, where he intends to open a first class gymnasium, the Premier Boxing Club, corner of Broadway and Danforth avenues. Benny, a likeable little fellow, should do very well around that district.

The last boxing card at Toronto saw former Canadian welterweight champion and Tommy "Red" Bragan mix it for 8 rounds. Bragan was far too smart for the rugged George, and the ex-champion took a terrific beating.

By the time that these lines are in print two very likely Kingston prospects, in Earl Gallivan and Jackie Swain, will have made their pro debuts. Gallivan is a husky, aggressive, hard punching middleweight, with a great future, while Swain is a flyweight who had all the earmarks of a champion, after a little more ring experience.

The writer of this column has made arrangements with the publisher of THE RING to write exclusively Ontario and Canadian notes, and will be glad to have notes for this column, and of interest to fandom, addressed in care of the sports dept., "Mail & Empire, Toronto.

Backing up the Fifield-Bragan embroglio were two eight rounders in which Bobby Eber, adoit hitting Hamilton bantam, mixed with Mike Marcella of Rochester, a hard-hitting young Italian. Eber took the award after a very good battle. Jackie Johnstone disposed of Jimmy Dawson of Jamestown, the latter a mighty good looking prospect, gave the clever Jackie a great argument and the decision was very close, but right.

"Spinney" Weinraub of Toronto, who has been boxing with success around Detroit, opened the show with a nice win over Ernie Brooks. Doug Lewis, colored Toronto fighter, looked good when he won an interesting six round battle against Jack Delaney of Syracuse.

Age does not bother him. Johnny Dundee, veteran of 400 fights, is still at it.

MOOSEJAW NOTES

By JACK HART

RED ALLISON, junior welterweight champion of Western Canada, finds it hard to get bouts in his class. Red only weighs 140 pounds. Red Head is some battler around these parts and very popular.

Alex Wilson, former welterweight champion of Western Canada, is now boxing instructor at the Y. M. C. A., Calgary. Wilson was one of the greatest boys Western Canada ever had. He has a class at the Y. M. C. A., and gets most of the winners at the local boxing bouts staged by the Canadian Legion.

Joe Wilson, good featherweight of Western Canada, is also a very capable and clever boxer. Owing to the refusal of Young Cowie of Calgary to meet him for the belt, Joe is without opponents.

Pete La Valle, Lethbridge promoter, is having a great success in his match-making at Lethbridge. The "No Room" sign has been hung out at all his bouts.

Lew Kesseller got "K. O." by Eddie Shelton in eight rounds.

Steve Soltice of Calgary is training hard for a comeback. Soltice, when right, can make the best of them step. He is a clever instructor also, is a pretty fair wrestler, and is one of the finest built men in Western Canada.

On looking over the scrapbook of Barney Doran, local fight promoter, I find he has fought Philadelphia Jack O'Brien several times. Doran has also boxed with Sam Langford, Carl Morris, Jack Dillon and many others. The old silver-haired Irishman is still hail and hearty, and always interested in the young boys. He has letters from James J. Corbett, Frank Slavin and Peggy Bettision of the National Sporting Club in his scrapbook.

There is an ever increasing demand for the RING down in these parts. You have to have your order in early to get your copy. Get busy, boys, and put in a standing order. No boxing book compares to the RING.

Tommy Dixon, Moose Jaw's clever old time boxer, is working in the local Government Liquor Store. Tommy is still able to go some.

The Bill Buxton Featherweight Belt is in a tangle. Young Cowie, the holder, can no longer make the weight, but he holds on to the belt. The recognized champion is Elmer Rathwell, of Medicine Hat.

No doubt Mr. Buxton, who is a fine sportsman, will see that Cowie either defends his title or hands over the belt to Rathwell. Cowie has never defended it since he got it.

Jack Reddick got kayoed by Jeff Vidal at Brandon. Reddick should stop right now.

Auguie Sauer, much toted heavyweight from Calgary, got knocked out in three rounds. Sauer was in bad condition for forty-eight hours after the fight. Sauer has a lot to learn about the boxing game.

Frankie Jackson got a bad break when he was judged loser to Young Cowie at Calgary. The local papers said Frankie should have had the decision.

MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREAL is apparently in for a banner year of boxing if present plans are carried out. Alex Moore opened the season on April 10, and followed up a week later with another show on the 17th. He also intends to have a "fite nite" on May 4, and will again stage his events at the Forum, the West End sports palace, where some 15,000 can be packed in.

Armand Vincent, matchmaker for the Montreal Garden Corporation, was granted May 22 and 29 to stage outdoor attractions at the Stadium, Montreal Royals Baseball Club's home grounds. Vincent says he will have some classy programs.

Leo Kid Roy, Canadian feather king, lost to Irish Bobby Brady of Jersey City in the semi-windup to the Bud Taylor-Al Singer fracas in Madison Square Garden. The Montrealer captured the fans with his dynamic fighting and gallantry. Leo has some important bouts in view, meeting Kid Chocolate, Cuban K. O. sensation, at the Garden soon.

Al Foreman has begun hard training for a campaign directed at Tod Morgan's 130-pound title.

Eddie Phillips of Toronto is very anxious to tangle with George Siddlers of Montreal for the latter's Canadian welter title. George Fifield, former titleholder, is after a return scrap for the crown.

Bobby Leitham recently drew in ten rounds with Joe Villeneuve in Quebec City. Starting the final round Joe was slightly ahead and the Montrealer tore in, fists flying in a desperate effort to knock Villeneuve out. Villeneuve is the pride of Quebec City.

Barney O'Connell is likely to get the next shot at Villeneuve. "Baby Face" rocked Willie Green to sleep in five cantos up in the Ancient City.

Sig Hoiseth, former local amateur star, is going over big as a pro. Ask anybody in Vermont who Battling Tracey is and you'll promptly be informed that he's the tough boy from Montreal who has been dynamiting all the light heavies and heavies around those parts. The big Norwegian added Pat Gendron to his list at St. Albans.

Jimmie Connolly won his fifth pro start in a six-rounder with Johnnie Black, and then shellacked the Burlington bantam, Leslie Orwell, in the latter's home town.

Local promoters have some fine talent to develop in these last mentioned youngsters and they should be used on the cards presented here. Look 'em over, Messrs. Moore, Vincent, Brosseau and any others. They're classy enough and they've got plenty of supporters here.

Eddie Carroll, Tommy Dalton, and other ex-amateur stars are ready to strut their stuff in the Forum or Stadium.

By the time this is in print Tommy Sullivan will be due. Tommy was in California all winter and spent the last couple of weeks in Chicago. Let's hope Sully didn't get in any gun fights.

Stan Seymour is the latest amateur K. O. sensation. He flattened three in the first and right hooked the fourth in the third round.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

AFTER gain a recent ten round decision over Harry Forbes of Columbus, Benny Bass, the hefty punching Philadelphia featherweight, was granted a vacation until the outdoor season. Manager Phil Glassman had decided to take his ace to the Pacific Coast but after summing up the hard work of Benny during the winter, called off the trip. Bass then took a vacation at Wernersville, Pa.

Johnny Ketchell of Chester ran into fast company when he mingled with Baby Joe Gans of California at the Arena recently and lost a ten round decision. Ketchell usually puts up a better fight but the Baby Joe seemed to have him in a trance.

After the judges disagreed Referee George Chip gave Midget Wolgast the ten rounds decision over Frisco Grande of Buffalo, at New Castle, Pa. Wolgast, the Philadelphia little fellow, made a big hit with the fans.

Vincent Forgione, South Philadelphia Italian puncher, stopped Babe McCorgary of Oklahoma at the end of the sixth round in their recent brawl at the Arena. McCorgary weighed 173 pounds and had a nine and a half pound advantage over Forgione, but the latter was hitting harder than ever and hit the westerner with body punches. A short time before, Forgione stopped Johnny Haystack of Binghamton in the fifth round.

Tommy Farley and Frankie Hayes, two West Philadelphia rivals, jabbed and hooked to their hearts content, at the Arena with the former winning the six round decision.

Matt Adgie, after being laid up for several months with an injured shoulder, came back to gain a ten round decision over Con O'Kelly at the Arena. The Irish heavyweight came to Phillie with much "ballyhoo" and was the favorite to win, but Matt had a good night.

Johnny Blake of Conshohocken went up-state to Lancaster and took an eight round decision from Willie Patterson of Camden. On the same bill Al Giardi beat Scotty McDonald. Both are from Phillie.

Herman Taylor took time out to leave the Arena on March 4 to visit Washington where he attended the inauguration of President Hoover. The boxing promoter also attended the inaugural ball.

Efforts are still being made to get Jack Sharkey and George Godfrey together in Philadelphia this summer. Promoters Taylor and Gunnis first started the ball rolling and Jack Dempsey, while passing through Phillie on his recent trip from Miami to Boston, admitted that he would like to stage the bout either at one of the ball parks or the Municipal Stadium.

Pennsylvania probably has the tallest college boxer in the land since Fred Steiner of California has taken up the heavyweight job. He soars 6 ft. 7 in. and weighs 205 pounds. Steiner is also a weight thrower.

Tex Hamer, former Pennsylvania boxer and football star, has been working out at the Adelphia gymnasium and may turn pro. heavyweight, with Phil Glassman as his manager.

Pat Haley, Kensington's fighting Irishman, kept up his winning ways by outpointing Gene Buffalo, a flashy West Philadelphia colored battler, in the windup at the Cambria A. C.

"Red" Grange, Millville, N. J., boxer, made good at the Norristown Auditorium recently when he outfought Jack Morgan of New York in eight rounds.

Keen rivalry exists between Tommy Gleason and Tommy Donahue, two former West Philadelphia amateurs who have appeared in a number of sensational "simor pure" bouts before turning pro.

Frankie Luther sustained a badly lacerated lip in his bout with Tony Gildo of Camden at Norristown and the referee stopped hostilities in the fourth round.

Lou Massey, 19-year-old South Philadelphian, has come along with a rush in a comparatively short time. He only started boxing fourteen months ago. He is a featherweight and has won more than twenty straight bouts.

The Allentown Post of the American Legion seeks national Legion recognition for Tony Youkonis, Allentown heavyweight boxer, as the youngest American soldier serving in the World War. Youkonis was thirteen years old when he enlisted in the 109th Machine Gun Battalion of the 28th (Iron) Division, and was in the front line trenches in France when he observed his fourteenth birthday.

The Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission did a wise thing in barring George Gemas, heavyweight, from appearing in any more boxing bouts in the state. Gemas is a willing chap but has taken so many punches on the chin and been knocked out so frequently that the Commission thought he might be permanently hurt.

Dory Shimar of Williamsport has decided to invade Phillie. He is a welterweight and asks no "set ups" but craves real live action.

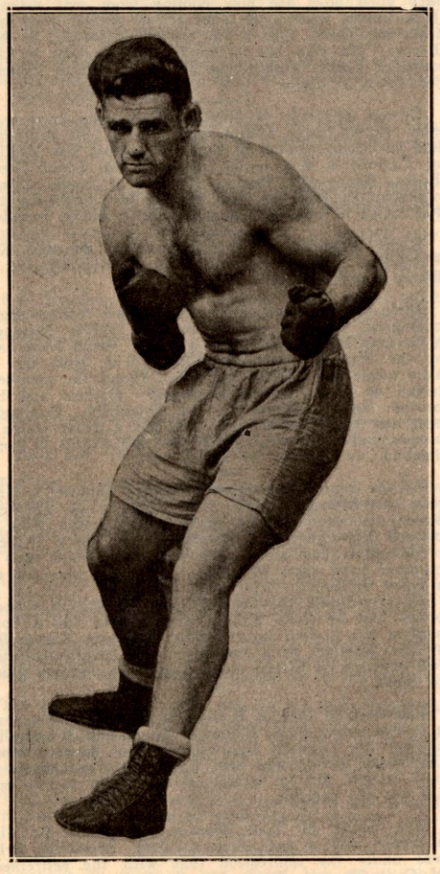
Kid Chocolate, the Cuban bantamweight sensation, made his first Philadelphia appearance at the Broadway Club recently when he appeared in an exhibition bout.

Pete Latzo, former welterweight champion from the coal regions, who had been touring Florida, took a workout with the Phillies while they were training at Winter Haven. Latzo is a good infielder.

Vincent Forgione, South Philadelphia middleweight who scored a four round knockout over Laddie Lee of Portland, Me., at the latter city, was re-matched with the New Englander.

Ralph (Kid) Wagner, Sunbury, Pa., middleweight, who signed up for bouts at the Olympia, continued to run up his knockout string when he finished Joe Bashara of Norfolk in the third round. Bashara was knocked down six times before referee Joe Griffo stopped the bout. Wagner is also a baseball pitcher.

A contract has been signed by Joe Kennedy to promote open air bouts at the Municipal Stadium this summer. Taylor and Gunnis will hold forth at Shibe Park and Jules Aranson at the Phillies Ball Park.



Sam Weiss, a Philadelphia heavyweight.

Al Wagner, South Philadelphian, got off to a good start in his comeback campaign, when he finished Jack Darcy of California in the third round at the Olympia Club.

Midget Wolgast of Philadelphia, flyweight boxing champion of Pennsylvania, was married in Media, March 2, to Miss Gilda Luongo, of South Philadelphia. Wolgast, whose real name is Joseph Loscalzo, was wedded by Squire R. Jones Patrick.

Eddie Reed. New York negro lightweight, who is residing in Phillie, made a big hit in his recent victory over Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus, in Erie, Pa.

When Maxie Rosenbloom of New York beat Leo Lomski in ten rounds and Pinkey Kaufman of Hartford, Conn., stopped King Tut, the Minneapolis K. O. star, all in the same night at the Arena, March 18, the 10,000 fans got more than they expected. Lomski and Tut were overwhelming favorites.

Jimmy Dougherty has announced that Joe Anderson of Covington, Ky., has recovered from a recent illness. Anderson stepped back into action April 3 with Maxie Rosenbloom in Cincinnati.

Spike Kenney of Clifton Heights, has been called a new Bobby Barrett, only better than the original. The welterweight who comes from Barrett's home burg has scored twelve knockouts in fourteen bouts.

An entire new set of Middle Atlantic A. A. U. boxing champions were crowned recently at the Penn A. C., the Corsac Club of Philadelphia leading the list with three—Frankie McCann, 112 pounds; Jack McGuigan, 126 pounds, and Larry Wagner, 147 pounds. The heavyweight title went to Al Swilp of Tamaqua, Pa.

Another member of the famous fighting Moore family of South Philadelphia has tossed his hat in the ring. He is Harry, 19 years old, and a lightweight. Those who have preceded him are Frankie, Pal, Reddy, Willie and Al. Billy McGonigle is looking after the latest fists flinger. He also had the others in their palmy days.

WILKES-BARRE DOINGS
By HUGH A. CARR

AFTER many disappointments, the Armory A. C. finally staged its only show during the month of March. In the wind-up, Steve Smith, Bridgeport, Conn., had an easy time with Spanish Frankie Garcia, winning by a kayo in the second.

Garcia substituted for Bushey Graham. This is the third occasion for Graham to disappoint the local fans.

In the semi-final, Frankie Garcia, younger brother of Bushey Graham, won by a technical kayo over Georgie Siddons when Referee Walton stopped the bout at the end of the second round to save the Philly boy from further punishment.

The preliminaries were the only good features on the bill. In the third bout, Georgie Saunders, promising local light heavyweight, stopped Jack Lester in five rounds. Charley Russo, Pittston's fast stepping featherweight, surprised most everybody by handing Joey Greb, Hilldale, a shellacking in six rounds.

In the opening bout Young Stetz, Breslau, lightweight protege of Frankie Venchall, former welterweight star, won over Johnny Yamn, Hudson, in four rounds.

Pittston A. C. staged its opening show during the past month which drew a large attendance considering business conditions in that section.

Gene Baldoni, popular Hilldale lightweight, won over Jimm Sacco, Buffalo, in the main bout of the initial show.

Baldoni is anxious for another fling at Johnny Kelly, who he has already fought two sensational battles.

Jimmy Jones, local colored lightweight, who recently won the title of his division at the amateur tournament held in Luzerne, is anxious to show his wares before Armory A. C. He is at the present under the management of Bernard Steiner, writer on the staff of the local Sunday Telegram.

The writer is in receipt of the letter from Dick O'Leary, better known to the local fans as Jackie Britton. Dick informs us that he underwent an operation to his right eye which gave him much trouble in his last few bouts, and states that he now is planning a busy outdoor season. O'Leary, formerly of Pringle, has been making his home in Cleveland for the past year.

Local fans are wondering what has become of Billy Oakes, promising Pringle lightweight, who has suffered a kayo in his last three starts. It is only a year ago this same boy appeared to have the makings of a star.

The new State Armory will soon be ready and the fans are anxiously waiting for Matchmaker Bird to announce the opening show at the new drill shed. The seating capacity of the new auditorium will reach close to 10,000.

Mickey Doyle, hardsocking Pittston southpaw, has been flooded with out-of-town offers since his sensational one-round victory over Frankie Garcia at the local club.

Doyle expects to engage in one more local match, which will be his farewell bout before leaving for South Africa, where he spent most of the winter. He is a big drawing card in the tropic, and will most likely meet Willie Smith, African featherweight champ, as his first opponent.

BASHFUL?

"Shame on you!" Are you nervous, embarrassed in the company of others? Stop being shy of strangers. Conquer the terrible fear of your superiors. Be cheerful and confident of your future! Your faults easily overcome so you can enjoy life to the fullest. Send 25c. for this amazing book.

RICHARD BLACKSTONE, Dept. B39X, Flatiron Bldg. New York

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

THE contest between Emile "Spider" Pladner of rance, and Frankie Genaro, recognized as the merican Boxing Association's world's champion was short and dramatic. A tremendous crowd was in attendance in anticipation of witnessing a great contest. But the "Spider" webbed Genaro, just as he did many others, but in much quicker time.

The complete time of the contest, figuring the ten seconds count, was fifty-eight seconds after the first bell. It was a hard right to the pit of the stomach that laid Genaro low. I was in a position where I could plainly see the blow, as was A. J. Daniels of the London Sporting Life, Charlie Herring of Sporting, who by the way published a photo which leaves no doubt as to where the blow landed. Billy McCarney and Joe Jacobs, the managers of Genaro, were under the opinion that the blow was a trifle low, but when all was over they accepted the verdict as good sportsmen should do.

Over two years ago, in THE RING, I called attention to Pladner and predicted him as the coming flyweight champion of the world. He fully has come up to my expectations. After he made Izzy Schwartz appear like an amateur, he knocked out the pride of Great Britain, Johnny Hill of Scotland, who was proclaimed by the British Board of Control as being the world's champion. Hill went down in the sixth session. With the defeat of Genaro there is no one in sight at the weight that appears to have any chance with Pladner, and he may have to go up into the bantam-weight class to find opponents. It will take a good one at that weight to beat Pladner.

FRENCH NOTES

POUQUILLON, the fighter from the French mines, who is one tough heavyweight, had a ten round fight recently against M. Griselle, who is groomed by General Descamps, former manager of Georges Carpentier. It was a hard hitting spirited affair. Both battlers took an ocean of punishment. Griselle won.

The lightweights of France at present are of little class. The welters and middleweights are very good. The flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight classes are on a par with any in the world.

Andre Regis, the bantamweight champion of France, is a very clever youngster. Since winning the title he has had three fights, winning two and drawing in the other. The draw was against the clever Belgium champion, Petit Biquet.

Emile "Spidner" Pladner, is the most popular boxer that France has known since the days of Georges Carpentier. With all of his success, like Georges, he never contracted a swelled head.

When Pladner visits America, the fans will see a real little fighter. His style will be sure to make a hit with the American fans. He is action from start to finish. He can deliver the goods and he can take the hardest wallops from his weights that can be put over without flinching.

Paulino is no longer the European heavyweight champion. He failed to defend his title when called upon, and the International Boxing Union declared the heavyweight class vacant.

Bobby Tassin, the French featherweight title holder, defended his crown successfully in a bout held at the Salle Wagram against a colored boy named Soya, who is built very much on the lines of Al Brown. Soya, who is a new comer to the game, gave the champion all he could do to win. Soya is a great fighter.

Marcel Thil, the French middleweight champion, met Ivan Laffineur in a title match at the Cirque de Paris, and the challenger was disposed of in the second round. In the last few months Thil has defeated George West of England by K. O., in five rounds; Joe Bloomfield of England by K. O., in 3 rounds; Orlandi Leopardi of Italy, K. O., in 3 rounds, and Billy Farmer of England in 1 round. The French Boxing Federation recently presented Thil with a gold medal for his showing the most progress of any French boxer during last year.

Jack Walker, who fights under the name of Leone Jacovacci, who is in the "General" Descamps' stable, and a middleweight named Marin, had the running up bout to the Thil-Laffineur affair. After ten rounds the judges decided upon a draw decision.

Di Cea, a featherweight, and M. Sarfiti, fought a good battle here with the decision going to Di Cea.

Young Perez and P. Verdier, a couple of flyweights, fought for six rounds with Perez the victor. Tunmer beat Perrier in another mill on the Pladner card.

A European bantamweight championship fight was fought at Milan, Italy, recently, with the Italian champion Bernasconi, and Petit Biquet of Belgium, as contestants. The Italian won on points at 15 rounds.

BRITISH NOTES

JIM BIRCH, the Barnsley featherweight, gained a narrow point victory over Tommy Cartwright of Tipton in a bout held at the Kent Street Baths, Birmingham. In another bout held at the same place and evening, Tom Rafferty stopped George Lawley in the eighth of a scheduled fifteen rounder at the featherweight poundage.

Bethnal Green is a hot bed of boxers, and some rare good boys are now coming from that district. Jack Burns, who is the manager of several good lads from the Green, has a tip top featherweight in Kid Berry. He also has a good bantamweight by the name of Frank Moffat, who being a native of Ireland, just loves to battle.

George Modrich of New Zealand, who earned an easy victory over Guardsman Penwill in February, had his second match in England against Joe Mullins of Catford a few weeks later at the Lime Grove Baths, Shepperd's Bush. He met a much sterner opponent in Mullings, and he was sent down for the full count in the sixth of a scheduled fifteen rounder.

Henri Poutrain, a French bantam, defeated Kid Pattenden, the British champion, on points in a fifteen round bout held in London.

Dick Corbett, brother of the British featherweight champion, received a decision over Willie Metzner, a German bantamweight, in a fifteen round bout held at the National Sporting Club. The bout was a slow affair and around the ninth round the members began to sing "Dear Old Pals." Corbett and his brother and managed by Ted Broadribb, England's best and leading manager. Ted has a great stable of boxers under his wing. His boys are always in great demand.

At the same entertainment Walter Cunow, a German middleweight, and Wally Dakin of Ipswich, boxed ten rounds to a draw, then Young Siki, a colored flyweight from Liverpool, and Jerry O'Neill of Merthyr, had an eight round bout which was a hummer from start to finish. Siki just won out on a point decision.

Charlie Smith, the Deptford heavyweight, is a good boxer, but he lacks a hard punch. He had a bout against the Italian heavyweight Salvatore Ruggirello, at the London Ring recently. The bout went the full distance of fifteen rounds with the decision going to Smith.

Lightweight George Booker of Bethnal Green had a twelve round bout, following Smith and Ruggirello, against the Lambert lightweight Jerry Sands. More than once Sands was sent down for from seven to nine counts, but he weathered the storm to the end but lost the decision.

The defeat of Tom Heeney in Boston by Jim Maloney was a sad blow to John Mortimer, who was under the impression that with the retirement of Gene Tunney, Tom virtually became the world's heavyweight champion. It made John more sad when he heard of the small returns his champion of the world received for the Boston bout.

Gipsy Daniels still holds on to his British light heavyweight title up to February 28, as no offers had been made by promoters for the match between the "Gyp" and Frank Moody. It was decided by the British Board of Control that the match be left open for offers until April 30.

Ernie Izzard of Herne Hill, and Jack Hyams, a pair of well known battlers, had a fifteen round contest at the Premierland arena. It resulted in a very poor exhibition, most of the time being taken up with holding. The verdict was a draw.

Billy James of Birmingham is a very clever flyweight. He recently defeated the Midland flyweight champion of Liverpool, Lud Abella, on points in a contest held over twelve rounds.

Tommy McInnes, the Scottish middleweight, gained a decision over Lachie MacDonald on points after fifteen rounds of fighting. The bout was held at Wellington, New Zealand.

Len "Tiger" Smith, the Birmingham featherweight, gained a point victory over Jim Birch of Barnsley, after fifteen rounds of poor battling. The bout, which took place at the Kent Street Baths of Birmingham, drew a big attendance.

At a recent bout held at Hull, Jack Stanley appeared to have away the best of points in a bout against Harry Crossley. The referee, however, gave his decision as a draw. The crowd took up the cry of "Boston decision," and lively scenes followed.

Alex Ireland, the middleweight champion of Great Britain, and Len Harvey of London, are matched up for a title bout to take place during May. The bout is open to bidders.

In a British-German series of boxing competitions held in Berlin recently Gipsy Daniels, the British light heavyweight champion, was defeated by Franz Diener on points after ten rounds. Johnny Curley was defeated on points in an eight round bout, and Young Spiers went eight rounds to a draw with Jacob Domgoergen.

Ted Broadribb, the well known manager, known as the man who always keeps his word, also manages to keep the boxers that are in his charge quite busy. Ted has the reputation of always sending his men into the ring in perfect physical condition, a fact that accounts for his great success as a manager.

The claims of fouls are being made so frequently, not only in Great Britain, but all over Europe, when boxers get hit and often stopped by body blows, that it is getting to be obnoxious to the customers that patronize boxing entertainments. A new adjustment of wings will be added to the boxing cups to protect the groins. Such an improvement will not interfere with the movements of the boxers, and will to a great extent do away with the often times unfair claims of foul blows.

Phineas John of Wales topped two years of brilliant fighting by defeating Jerry O'Neill for the flyweight championship of Wales, after fifteen rounds of clever and hard fighting. He stepped into the footsteps of his brother, Eddie John, who graduated into the bantamweight class, leaving the flyweight poundage open. Phineas John and O'Neill then were given the first crack at the title, which had the above result.

Bert Cannons, a hard hitting lightweight from Bethnal Green, met Alec Thake of Bow as a program topper at a recent Premierland entertainment. Thake, who had been putting them all away for the count during the past few months, met a tarter in Cannons, and it was all that he could do to get a draw with the Bethnal Green lad.

Sandwina, the German-American heavyweight, met Roland Todd in a scheduled fifteen round bout at the Liverpool Stadium. The ex-middleweight British champion was outclassed from start to the finish. The end came in the fourth round when the referee stopped the one-sided affair to asve Todd from further unnecessary punishment.

Julien Steverlinck, a youngster who is fighting in the flyweight class, is becoming a very useful little battler. He knocked out Poutrain a few weeks ago, and Poutrain, it will be remembered defeated Ernie Jarvis and Billy Boulger. His manager Isidore Colson, is prepared to match Steverlinck against Dick Corbett, Lew Pinkus, or Pattenden for £100 aside.

AUSTRALIAN NEWS

AFTER experiencing many months slump, the fistic game in Australia once again is back in popular favor. Australians have only one person to thank for it and that one is Fidel La Barba, exflyweight champion of the world, and now one of the leading bantamweight contenders.

La Barba came to this country at the beginning of the year with his friend and manager, George Blake. He seemed to put a new color into boxing. His name was on everyone's lips and he became the main topic of conversation.

Large crowds were in attendance to see him train, and when it was announced that he was to fight Australia's bantam champion, Billy McAlister, the news set the fight fans bubbling with excitement.

McAlister had built up a reputation amongst locals, but he was never really tested and his mettle was to be tried against La Barba, a thorough world's champion.

The pair drew a huge attendance to the famous Rushcutter's Bay Stadium in January. The gate receipts totalling over £2,000.

La Barba proved to be an out and out champion. He beat the Australian up in four rounds. With speed, aggressiveness, and a deadly left rip McAlister was completely outclassed.

La Barba's second fight was in opposition to Willie Smith the South African champion who boasted of having fought a draw with Teddy Baldock the English title holder.

HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS
BY "KID CHISSELL"

AT Cadle Tabernacle in Indianapolis, Carl Schnadel, Brightwood welterweight, decisively defeated Gene Risk. Rube Rhodes, veteran negro bantamweight, lost to Stoddard Howard.

Indianapolis is getting to be quite a busy place, pugilistically, with three boxing shows and a wrestling match every week, and six busy gymnasiums. Mike Mitchell's Arcade gym in town, Arol Athertons, Phy-Cul Gym on Delaware St., Frankie Jone's Gym and the Pennsy Gym on the east side, and Soldy Epstien's and the South Side Turners, managed by Jimmie Dalton, on the south side furnish the boxers with plenty of good places to train.

Jimmie McLemore, who promotes boxing and wrestling shows at Cadle Tabernacle and Tomlinson Hall, has had a successful season. In his last show Al DeRose, Indianapolis feather, socked Ed Hammond of Louisville, Ky., in the pantry in the third round and Hammond decorated the canvas. Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles welter, kayoed "Honey Boy" Brown of Louisville in the sixth stanza. Brown plastered the canvas five times. Pat McQueese and Roy Woods went four rounds to a draw. Kid Bozo stopped Peter George in the third.

Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis heavyweight, beat Larry Gains, Toronto negro, at Buffalo in ten rounds. Chuck has been winning consistently lately.

Erhman Clark, Indianapolis lightweight, lost a close decision to Jackie Dugan tough Louisville veteran in ten rounds at Louisville, Ky., and Billy Meyers, Indianapolis heavyweight, and K. O. Blackburne of Harlem, Ky., boxed a sensational draw.

In another sensational show at the Armory, Eddie Shea, Chicago featherweight, uncorked a terrific right hook on Carl Tremaine's jaw in two minutes of the first round and it was curtains for the Cleveland veteran. Bobbie Allen, Chicago featherweight flash, and Joe Dragon, Columbus Ohio boxed a fast draw. Danny Budd beat Mickey O'Hara in six rounds.

Johnny Nasser, Terre Haute bantamweight, outpointed Jimmy Sayres of Lafayette in a ten-round slugging match at Anderson, Ind. Nasser is a protege of Bud Taylor. He is the best looking championship prospect in the state at present. Mike Mitchell, Indianapolis manager, looks after Nasser's interests, while Bud Taylor is out of town.

"Shifty" Calloway, Indianapolis colored welter, chalked up his nineteenth straight victory, beating Joe Harding, of Kokomo at the Capital A. C. show at Tomlinson Hall.

K. O. Brown of Ft. Ben Harrison and Tiger "Kid" Purvis, Kokomo lightheavyweight, boxed eight rounds with honors even.

Tommy O'Brien, the Los Angeles welterweight demon, lost to Jack Munroe at the Tabernacle.

Bobbie Lee, Macon, Ga., lightweight, stopped Freddy Myers, of Indianapolis, in the third after having Myers down five times, in the semi-windup. Tommy Branch, Indianapolis lightweight, who won his last three bouts by the K, O. route, stopped K. O. Branam of Bloomington in the first. Roy Woods, Indianapolis flyweight, stopped Tiger Kid Ramsey in the second. K. O. Brown, the battling soldier middleweight of Ft. Harrison, defeated Herb Newkirk in the four round opener.

Chuck Wiggins outclassed Sandy Seifert at the Armory, in a bloody match. The eight round semi-windup was full of action; Howard Jones, Louisville junior lightweight, handed Lon Lovelace of Terre Haute a severe drubbing. Ted Hunt, Brightwood lightweight shaded Bip Luntyell, Louisville, in six rounds. Johnny Murphy shaded Eddie Roberts in six hectic rounds, and Buddy Watts received the edge on Billy Edwards of Louisville in the curtain raiser.

Ray McPeck, of Denver, Col., who holds the middle weight championship of the U. S. Army is in town seeking action.

TRENTON FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

TOMMY (KID) MURPHY, Trenton junior welter, won as he pleased over Eddie Ketchell, of Chester, in a ten-round bout, held at the Arena in Philadelphia.

Joe Reno settled once and for all his supremacy over Jess Goss, his local rival, in twelve rounds that was chuck full of action.

Frankie Morris of New York lost on an unintentional foul in the fifth round to Jack Broderick of Reading. Up to the time of the foul Morris was leading.

In his first showing in Trenton, Scotty Morgan of Beverly won by a knockout over Young Heppard of Riverside in the third round. Morgan looked very impressive.

Joe Howard of Bordentown won over Lou Fournier of Trenton in a six rounder.

After the bell saving him in the first round, Hank Josephs came out in the second and knocked out Bobby Silva. Both boys are of Trenton.

Johnny Oakey, Trenton middleweight, won over Red Delpth of Reading in a ten-round bout.

Ralph Fulton won over Kid Norwalk in a six rounder. Fulton won by a good use of a jab. Both are of Trenton.

Stanley Parker forced Ed Bwike's seconds to toss in the towel during the first round of some hard fighting. Parker dropped his foe and the token of defeat soon came sailing into the ring. Both are of Trenton.

The highly touted Sailor Matty of Shenandoah was made to look like a novice in the hands of Young Terry of Trenton in a ten-round bout.

Willie Cubic of New York scored a technical knockout over Eddie Law of Philadelphia in the seventh round, when Law's seconds tossed in the towel.

Asher Brown of Trenton won the decision over Dliff Patilla of Newark in six rounds.

Frankie Cabana won the decision over Kid Brooks in a four-round bout. Both are of Trenton.

Stanley Parker scored a knockout over Buck Tremaine in the second round.

Johnny Oakey, who was knocked out by Jack Pry at the Arena in Philadelphia a couple of months ago, turned the tables on him when the referee stopped the bout in the tenth round to save Pry further punishment.

Danny Cooney of Trenton and Roxie Allen of Camden boxed an eight-round draw at the Waltz Dream A. A. in Atlantic City.

Buddy Bwike of Chester won the decision over Irving Steiger of Germany in a hard fought eight rounder.

Eddie Ketchell of White Horse knocked out Danny Moore of Phila. in the third round of a scheduled six.

Richie White of Trenton won as he pleased over Eddie Dundee of New Brunswick in a six rounder. This bout was held at the New Brunswick Club.

Kid Brooks, Goosetown negro, made short work of Steve Hart, knocking him out in the first round.

IN VERMONT
By A. E. Haten

JOHN E. KASPER, fighting under the name of Jack Kid Casper, is coming along nicely.

He has twelve knockouts in a row, but lost his thirteenth fight to Bobby Allison, of Montreal, on Feb. 20, but fought Bobby again in Burlington, and after putting Allison down for a 9 count twice, finally made him stay down for the count in the fifth round.

Leo Lafountain, one of Jimmie McKinney's boys, of Hontreal, contender for the championship of Canada, and also has beaten Bobby Allison of that city.

Boxing is coming into its own in Vermont, especially in Burlington. It won't be long, if things continue, before this section is going to be heard from.

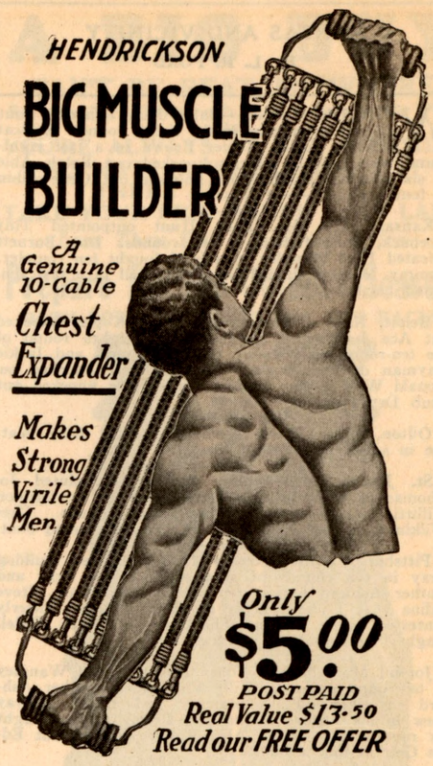
The promoters are to be praised for their insistance on good, clean, on-the-level fighting.
to know that they are matching up the boys in such equallity with one another that the fans are always assured of a good show.

Tom Gaul and Larry Kelley, promoters, are putting this town on the map of good boxing centers.

A CORRECTION

Through an error it was stated last month that Jack Story knocked out Fritz Anderson. The boys fought a draw.

GUS WILSON
For Many Years Connected with
GEORGES CARPENTIER
AND
JACK DEMPSEY
Has An Ideal
TRAINING CAMP
at
Orangeburg, New York
Rockland County
Near Nyack Between Sparkhill and Tappan.
Only One Hour from Center of New York
Modern Indoor and Outdoor Gymnasium
Splendid Surroundings for Road Work
BOATING—FISHING—HUNTING



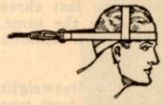
Build Up Your Strength Keep Your Health

Don't let yourself become weak and ailing, subject to every contagion that passes. You can be just as active at 60 as you were at 20, if you will keep up a systematic course of exercising with this "Muscle Builder." A real pleasure and enjoyment, as you find yourself developing "pep" and vitality. You can increase the size of your fore-arm and biceps ONE full inch in a MONTH; double the strength of your back and shoulders; get rugged neck, spine, and legs. Starting with one or two cables, others may be added as your strength increases.

Business and Professional Men

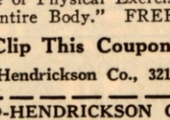
Athletes and the great strong men keep physically and mentally fit with HENDRICKSON'S Scientific Method of Exercises. You can never tell when you will need this great reserve of power that Nature gave you. It only needs developing to enable you to meet the big test when the emergency comes.

FREE **Read What We Give With Each 10 Cable Chest Expander**



HEAD HARNESS
Strengthens the sprine, prevents stiffness; increase size and power of neck. FREE. Value..... $2.50

FOOT STRAP
For development of speedy footwork and leg muscles. FREE. Value..... $1.00



WALL EXERCISER PARTS
Interchangeable parts transforming the Big Muscle Builder into a perfect Wall Exerciser, with additional course of Physical Exercises "How to Develop the Entire Body." FREE. Value..... $5.00

Clip This Coupon and Order NOW!

Lind-Hendrickson Co., 321 Broadway (87) N. Y. City

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO., Inc.,
321 Broadway (87), New York City.
I enclose $5.00. Please send me the "10 Cable Big Muscle Builder" and include FREE, the Head Harness, Foot Strap, Wall Exerciser Parts and Courses of Exercises. Send Postpaid as offered.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State.....

R-5-29

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, KANS.—Babe Hunt knocked out Red Fitzsimmons in the eighth round. Wildcat Monte shaded Buster Brown in a fast eight-round bout. Bucky Harris knocked out Ralph Able in six rounds. Hugh Jones knocked out Gene Albin in four rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—Babe Hunt outpointed Tiny Roebuck, giant Indian, in ten rounds. Don Barnett defeated Paul Wangley in a hard fought ten rounder. Tommy Maroon shaded Steve Ketchell in a fast ten-round battle.

Beloit, Kans.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer knocked out Ace Judkins of Omaha in the eighth round of the ten-round main event. George Sanders and Jackie Layman drew in eight. Charles Scott knocked out Donald Weir in two rounds. Jack Frost knocked out Stub Drury in five rounds.

Oilton, Okla.—Hank Lindcuff defeated Billy Watson in a fast ten-round main bout.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Wilson Wagner outpointed Joe Thomas in a hard fought ten-round battle. Million Millitti beat Hal McWilliams in six rounds. Chet Wilkins and Pep Justo drew in a fast six-round bout.

Pittsburg, Kans.—Tommy Irvine defeated Buildog Bray in ten rounds of slow fighting. Ol Bray and Luther Ashford fought ten rounds to a draw. Steve Salina beat Eddie Murray in an eight-round bitterly contested battle. Young Sharkey and Chuck Fedell fought four rounds to a draw.

Joplin, Mo.—Mickey Cohen defeated Paul Wangley in ten-round main go. Billy Fisher beat Luther Ashford in eight. Flash Ramsey and Eddie Murray drew in six. Steve Salina and Bobby Carter fought six rounds to a draw. Alva Brown knocked out Eddie Geir in four rounds.

Claremore, Okla.—Bobby Vincent and Hamp McNally slugged ten hard rounds to a draw.

Wichita, Kans.—Myer Grace beat Duke Trammell in the ten-round head liner. Wildcat Monte scored over Buster Brown in the semi-final. Duff Stanley knocked out Cecil Parsley in two rounds. Dude McCook shaded Connie Thompson in the opener.

St. Louis, Mo.—Dave Knost defeated Dave McAuliffe in the ten-round main go. Joe Ghnoley shaded Denver Kid in six rounds.

Wichita, Kans.—Bucky Harris beat Buck Easterling in ten rounds. Buck Weaver knocked out Kid Kessler in three rounds. Henry Nenniger won the decision over Pat Shelby in six rounds.

GALVESTON NEWS

By VICTOR EMANUEL
Galveston News Sports Editor

WHAT many old timers consider the greatest bout ever staged in a Galveston ring and what certainly was the best fight seen here in the last five years, was the scrap Monday, March 18, between Buster Mallini and Clyde Hull, who hails from New Orleans, won the decision by piling up a small lead in early rounds and taking the last three by big margins. The boys weighed exactly the same, 153¾. This fight was promoted by the Ocean Athletic Club.

advantage over the former Mexican welterweight champion and matched his infighting. The bout was promoted by Miles Strickland.

The last two scraps have made Galveston a mecca for good white boys, particularly welters and middleweights.

Robert Lee Clark, who formerly wrote for THE RING, and who has promoted scraps here in the past, has signed to conduct fights for the Texas National Club. Clark has Hull and Mallini under contract. He hopes to bring Jack Britton, Dave Shade and other good boys to the island.

The Galveston Boxing Commission is doing fine work in keeping boxing clean here. In that the sportsmen comprising the Commission has the hearty support of fighters, promoters and fans.

IN SAN ANTONIO

By JACK TAYLOR

THE Winter season is practically over in San Antonio and the promoters are already looking for outside quarters. Duke Trammell of Fort Worth was the best looking ringman to glide over the canvas during the month of March, and when he put the crusher on tough Ray Macia's iron jaw, he made himself a strong favorite in the Almo City. Macias was game to the core, and it took three crashing knockdowns to settle the Mexican lad. Five per cent of the proceeds of this show went to the milk and ice fund of this city.

Morrie Sherman, who calls himself the welterweight champion of Michigan.

Following are the results of the best bouts in this vicinity during the past month:

Army Post, Fort Sam Houston—Kid Adams beat Johnnie Cruz in ten; Julio Lopez beat Kid Ruiz in ten; Navy Roston beat Jack Avolon in six rounds.

Continental Club—Carlos Garcia beat Paul Wangley in ten; Al Mayan knocked out Mickie Cromwell in five rounds; Ray Macias knocked out Sabina Apara n seven; Manuel Luna knocked out Bob Houchins in two; Duke Trammell knocked out Ray Macias in four; Al Mayan knocked out Kid Cotton in one round; Mike Delaney knocked out Neasby Firpo in five; Hill Hernandez beat Joe Gomez in four.

In nearby towns—Steady Simpson beat Jack Darcey at Waco in ten; Kid Ruiz knocked out Jesse Sada in five at Mercedes. At Luling, Kid Gilbert beat Sailor Murphy in ten. At New Braunfels, Mike Delaney beat Benny Garza in six and Brooks Hooper also beat Benny Garza in six.

IOWA, NEBRASKA

By BOB WAGNER

PEP JENNINGS, Iowa flyweight star, knocked out Eddie Evans of Chicago in the eighth round at Des Moines. Russ Kelly, manager of Jennings, has a number of attractive offers for his star.

Johnny Mack, Cincinnati light-heavyweight, who is making Des Moines his home, turned in two wins last month. He won over Mike Mandell of St. Paul and also from Pap Keener of Tulsa, Okla.

Tommy Grogan, Omaha lightweight contender, knocked out Russie LeRoy of Fargo, N. D., in the seventh round of their ten round fight at Omaha. In the other ten round fight, George Manley, Denver, Colo., light heavyweight, knocked out Bud Doran of Chicago in the second round.

Tony Legouri beat Roscoe Hall in ten rounds at Des Moines. They are both Des Moines lightweights. Steve Ketchel, Kansas City featherweight, won easily over Hymie Weisman of Des Moines in ten rounds.

Louie Mays, Des Moines middleweight, was on the short end in his fight with Billy Light of St. Paul at LaCrosse, Wis. Light knocked Mays out in the sixth rounr. Henry Falegano, a featherweight of Des Moines, dropped a six round decision to Spud Murphy at St. Paul.

Harold Mathews, flashy Lincoln, Nebr., flyweight, is going great. He beat Alex Stagg in ten rounds and knocked out Joe Ferandez in six rounds at Lincoln, Nebr.

Happy Shade, negro heavyweight wearing the Kelly stable colors, scored a quick knockout over Chief "John" Metoquah in the second round at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Joey Phalen, Omaha welterweight, knocked out Teddy Gartin of Lincoln, Neb., in six rounds at Des Moines, Iowa. Phalen's manager is Harry Star of Chicago.

The following is a list of the promoters and their clubs that are active in Iowa and Nebraska at the present time:

Iowa—Frankie Whitney, Cedar Rapids: Pinkey George, Mason City. Bob Wagner, Dave Fidler of Des Moines; Alex Bean, Ottumwa; Red Henaghan, Davenport; Connie Curry, Sioux City, Ia.

Nebraska—Jake Issacson, Omaha; Max Clayton, Central City; Harry Lavine, Lincoln.

Boxers or managers desiring information or having news for this column address the writer, Bob Wagner, Crocker Cigar Store, Des Moines, Iowa. All news items must reach me before the 25th of the month.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

BOXING all over the state took a mighty slump following the big fight at Miami Beach on February 27, and many clubs were forced to drop their regular shows. The game draws poorly in summer, anyhow, and a number of the clubs close until fall. Others struggle along on poor gates, while a few draw good right through.

Spike Webb, a boy they all ignored when he blew in last fall, has proved to be about the best middleweight down here. He lost to old Jack Britton by a hair. Twice he had the veteran in a bad way, but the wily Jack talked him out of it.

Spike had Bob O'Hara on the floor several times in their bout in West Palm Beach and the judges favored the home boy. Spike then went up to Fort Pierce and held Jimmy Sullivan to a draw.

Willie Slater, the Duke of Darktown, is packing the colored boys into the ball park every week. These black boys get in there and throw ammunition until somebody drops. The other night fifteen uniformed cops could not handle the fans and they had to enlist the services of half a dozen big negroes.

Young Manuel Quintero was slightly injured last month when returning to Tampa from the big fight in the car of Doc Myers, his manager. Young Manuel soon will be showing his wares again.

We will now devote a few paragraphs to the news sent in by "Tiny" Gasthoff of Tampa, the lad who keeps a close-on on fight doings on the west coast. When Nat Fleischer fires me, I'll recommend this bird. Here's his stuff.

By JOHN "TINY" GASTHOFF

TAMPA fans were sorry to learn that Tony Leto lost his first battle in the north when he dropped a T K O in the seventh round of his bout in Hartford, Conn., to Bat Battalino. Leto is a big favorite in Tampa.

In Pensacola Len Herring kayoed Kid Pyburn in the sixth. They are heavies.

Benjamin Field, Tampa: Tony Fuente, Mexican heavy, won from Sully Montgomery; slow bout. Terry Pizarro, Cuba, won on foul from Blondie Davies. Looked like Davis deliberately butted Pizarro in the seventh. They are heavies. Mike Firpo beat Glen Chauncey. Also heavies.

Lakeland—Larry Leavitt, Chattanooga, Tenn., slapped himself to a win over Luther Smith, Tampa, in a slugging match. They are middleweights. George Fleming outpointed Young Witlock, junior welters.

Lakeland—George Fleming outgamed and outpointed Willie Norwood of Titusville. Kid Hisler, Fort Myers, won from Jimmie Dundee, Tampa; feathers.

Sarasota—Cracker Todd put Bobby Garcia to sleep in the second. They are Tampa feathers. Andreas Castano, Tampa, beat Jack Kirten, Tampa tank artist, in a slow bout. Heavies. Vernon Seeley drew with Jimmy Crowder. Tampa bantams.

St. Petersburg—Rush Heise beat up Battling Finch of Savannah. Glen Chauncey, Jacksonville, drew with Mike Firpo, Tampa. Mike Cima won from Urbano Solero, Cuba. A bunch of heavyweights.

Cuban Club, Tampa—Tony Cancela, Tampa football star, won his pro debut by sending Jack Kirten, Tampa, to the cleaners in the third. Makes nine flops for this Kirten lad in eleven starts. They are saving a room for him.

Sarasota—Big Ben Pound, Tampa, on the comeback trail, knocked out Carl Smith, Bradenton; heavyweights. Sam Crosby, Tampa welter, kicked out a decision over Tommy Madden of St. Petersburg. Yeh! Tommy wins once in awhile.

March 13 was poison to Tampa glove slingers. Farmer Joe Cooper put away Louis Gonzales. They called the blotter squad for Young Russell in the fourth when Relampago Saguero, welter champ of Cuba, sent over a haymaker. Hilario Martinez knocked over Jack McFarland in eight, and Tommy Quinn was slapped down by Jesus Alberanti, also in eight.

Benjamin Field, Tampa—Jack De Mave won from Tony Fuente in ten rounds of hot milling. Lew Carpenter grabbed the duke from Big Ben Pound. Simon Kessler, Atlanta, tipped over Jack Lord, Tampa, in two. The entire gang is heavies.

Cuban Club, Tampa—Albert Leon, Tampa, put away Young Trevor, Key West, in the third. Baby Camero, Tampa, gave Red Feather, Cherokee Indian of Miami, a terrific beating for eight rounds. The Indian was game, but no match for Baby. All four are feathers.

Lake Wales—George Fleming drew in ten with Joe Kilrain, Chicago. Eddie Stewart and Jimmy Dundee went eight frames to a draw.

Johnnie Meadows knocked out Jack Sayels in the seventh at the National Guard Arena. Sayels hit the canvas five times.

Send in your dope. Address is 107 South Miami avenue, Miami, Fla.

IN HAWAII

By W. E. GRAHAM

AS usual, large crowds were attracted to the Inland Post during February to see the boxing bouts. The Sector Navy League and various clubs also drew thousands.

The pros will be doing their stuff just as soon as our boxing commission gets clicking. When it does, just watch the doings of some of the boys whose names have appeared in this column from time to time.

Ot Kolba lost his crown to Al Davis in one of the fiercest featherweight fights seen here in years. Davis stunned the crowd by dropping the favorite for a short count in the first round. From then on it was anybody's fight and the going was fast and furious. Davis retained a margin, however, and received the judge's nod.

Gimlet Rowe found Chick Johnson's button, and the heavyweight challenger went down in the third round.

Cannontelli of the Cactus stables was no match for Tiger Connell, who dropped the 35th Inf. boy in the second round.

Marche punched Young Reed at will to win the middleweight title in a slow fight. The former has just returned from the West Coast where he fought several good fights.

Sheriff Clapsaddle lost to Gunner Bothel by a foul in his return go for the 175-pound championship. A foul also stopped the welterweight title affair when Novak slipped over a poor one on Reid.

"Spud Murphy" put Battling Wilkie to sleep in the championship lightweight fracas. Of all the local champs Murphy seems the least likely to fall.

Kid Sam Patti made a successful comeback and is now in line for a championship go.

Others who have been successful in coming to the front this year are Pepper Martin and Fitzpatrick. Both have won several fights lately.

Dick Chang is back home after a successful trip to the Coast where he won several bouts.

Battling Bolo, formerly of Honolulu, has been in several wins on the coast.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

By MIKE SANTIN

MERVIN K. O. KELLY of Akron, Ohio, knocked out Kid Lonfford, middleweight champion here, in the third round.

Benny Burns, another citizen of Akron, Ohio, gave a sweet trimming to Alejandro Villanueva of Utuado, but the judges did not think so. Consequently there was a very loud protest.

Battling Rosa won on a T. K. O. from Kid Roberts.

Tony Villa of San Juan scored his third victory over Pedro Ayala, game battler from Mayaguez.

Piro Echevarria, socking youngster from the same town, won a point decision from Harry Wills, Jr.

Soldier Beauchamp, flyweight, won on a foul from Juan Ayala.

Pete Martin, who recently had beaten Hilario Martinez, won from the veteran, Willie Herman, on a T. K. O. in the sixth.

Gus Camara, after giving a good account of himself in a bout with Wild Cat Julio Andino, sustained several cuts in the face, and lost on a T. K. O.

Ramon Verdejo drew with Piro Echevarria, in eight.

Ramon Bordelies, the knockout king of Porto Rico, added another feather to his cap when he knocked out Student Stanley Sheppard. Later in the month Bordelies took on Henry Chaff, but was held even after an exciting bout.

Atilio Sabatino, junior welterweight, beat Alejandro Villanueva, a middleweight.

Fred Rash, brilliant young lightweight, gave Eladio Ferrer a neat boxing lesson in the semi-final.

Teddy Pete won on a T. K. O. from Isauro Aponte, a newcomer.

Any one who wishes to know about the boxing game in Porto Rico, or wishes to correspond with me in a fistic way, may write to Mike Santin, P. O. Box 455, Mayagues, Porto Rico. I will be glad to furnish any information, BUT inclose a two cent stamp.

THE RING is mighty popular with us Porto Rican fans. It has no rival when it comes to being sold and read.

At last Porto Rico has an official champion! Jose Lago, San Juan battler, was crowned Official Flyweight Champion of Porto Rico after a slashing ten-round bout with Victor Carattini, Idol of Cayey. The bout was staged at the San Juan Stadium.

In a somewhat tame bout Battling Rosa, featherweight, won from Teddy Pete.

Paulino Uzudun stopped Francisco Cruz in one punch in a farcical bout.

BOXING IN CUBA

By BILL RYAN

FLASHING one of the best performances of his career, Hilario Martinez, popular Spanish junior welterweight, knocked out Jack McFarland, of Newark, N. J., at the New Fronton Stadium here. A dynamic left hook to the jaw in the third round spilled the Jerseyite to the canvas where he lay twitching, unable to rise, as the referee counted the fatal ten. Up to the moment of the knockout the Angel Teijero, Martinez's stablemate, won over the veteran Tommy Quinn by a technical knockout in the fifth round. In the preliminaries Alberto Leon stopped Jose Claro in the fourth. Alfredo Perez and Victor Casal, featherweights, drew in four, and Enriqueta Valdes and Buffalo Bill, bantams, went four rounds, Valdes earning award.

In the ten hard-fought rounds, Victor Ferrand, flyweight champion of Spain, was given the decision over Young Raymond of Tampa. In the semi-final, a hot contest, between Martin Perez, "The Terrible Cook," and Federico Malibran, the hostilities ended in the fifth when Perez, arising groggy from a nine second knockdown, started a wild right swing from the floor and caught the inrushing Malibran flush on the button and dropped him for the count. The

Felipe Corbo, Charlie McEvoy's classy little flyweight, finds it hard to obtain work here as none of the other boys in his class nor in the bantams wish to have any part of him. Unless Felipe can mesmerize some of the local managers and their proteges, he'll have to follow the example of Kid Chocolate and hie away to the North.

Corbo, by the way, has a draw to his credit with Kid Chocolate when the latter was a flyweight and campaigning as an amateur. Corbo is the only boxer of record who has as much as drew with Chocolate, and this explains the reticence of the other fighters to mingle with him.

Jimmy Sirio, local featherweight, will shortly be seen in action again after a long layoff. In his last start Sirio drew with Kid de la Rosa, a stablemate of Kid Chocolate, and who is now with the latter in the States.

Abie Alvarez, the Patent Leather Kid, under the management of Willy del Pino, is a good attraction. He learned his stuff from Old Bill Rodgers.

OKLAHOMA NEWS

By W. L. BROCKMAN

JIM FERN and Roy Rhodes, promoters at Tulsa, have advised the correspondent that they expect to hold a show every two weeks from now on.

Zip Zarro, the Boston Arab, stopped Clifford Wickham in the second round at Shawnee. Chic Raines, Tulsa, and Mickey Travers, Boston, fought a draw at Shawnee.

Hamp McNally and Bobbie Vinsen, both of Tulsa, fought a slashing draw. Both scored several knockdowns at Claremore. The show was sponsored by the American Legion.

Jim Crays, matchmaker for the Mid-Continent Oil Company, has advised the Correspondent that they will open an open air show as soon as weather permits at the Refinery grounds in West Tulsa.

Angus Snyder, the fighting Canadian who is making Dodge City, Kansas, his home, defeated Frankie Caw ley in ten rounds.

Clausine Vinsen, the Stillwater schoolboy, learned Spec Friend some new tricks when he met the South Southpaw in ten rounds at Tulsa.

Sid Young, the Sheik Referee of Tulsa, was very busy during the fight between Chick Raines, Tulsa, and Earl Mason, Bartlesville. They are middleweights. The decision went to Raines.

Zip Zarro, the Boston Arab, won a technical K. O. over John Nichols at Shawnee.

Billie Watson dropped a close decision to Hank Lindruff in a ten round bout at Oilton.

Roy Rhoades has purchased the interest of Jim Ferns in the Tulsa Boxing Charter, and will stage two shows each month.

The monthly show at Muskogee was postponed by Gene Ellis, the promoter, until next month.

Ferrin Holcomb, the promising looking Oklahoma welterweight, has checked back in with the writer and we are ready to go.

A BIG BUY

CAN'T BE BEAT ANYWHERE

See the Big Fights with a Non-Achromatic Field Glass

YOU'RE ALWAYS AT THE RINGSIDE NO MATTER WHERE YOU SIT!

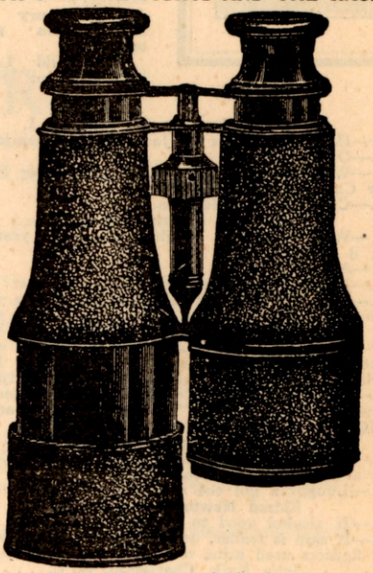
THREE BIG BARGAINS

TAKE YOUR PICK WHILE THEY LAST

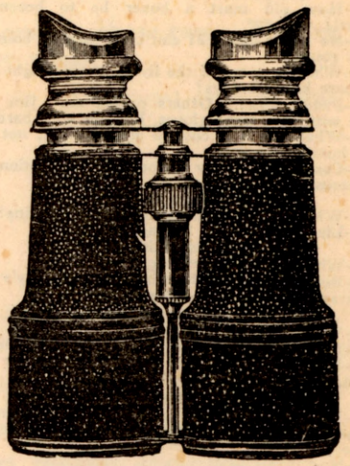
Less Than Half the Usual Price

Prepare for the Outdoor Season

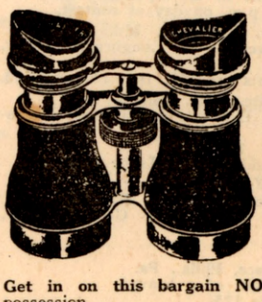
BOTH FOR THE FIGHTS AND THE RACES



Covered with fine Morocco grain leather body. Japan enameled slides, trimmings, and eye-pieces, each glass put up in a fine leatherette case; fitted with tourist shoulder strap to match. 24-ligne. Each **$6.95**



24-ligne **Chevalier Day and Night Field Glass,** covered with a fine russet morocco leather body, heavy nickel-plated eye-pieces, fitted with fine quality lenses, very heavily weighted; each pair put up in a soft russet leather case and tourist shoulder strap to match. Each ..... **$5.75** **prepaid**



I have only a hundred 19-ligne **Jockey Club Field Glasses,** in black and tan leather—covered, cup-shaped, nickel eye-pieces, with good quality lenses, each put up in a leather case, with shoulder strap attached. All that remains of a big stock.

Get in on this bargain NOW! Only 100 in our possession.

Good field glasses for the outdoor stadium fights. Prepare yourself now. Buy a cheap seat and see all there is to be seen through one of these field glasses. Our price (in cash or money order). Only ..... **$5.00** **prepaid**

Address THE RING

11 West 42nd Street, New York City

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Sol M. Grossman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What was Harry Greb's real name? Nationality?

A. — Henry Berg. Irish-German parentage.

Q. — Could Leonard have beaten Sammy Mandell?

A.—Yes.

W. J. Deegan, Baldwin, L. I.

Q.—How many times has Jack Sharkey been kayoed?

A.—Once.

Q.—What was the result of the recent Joey Sangor-Tony Canzoneri bout?

A.—Canzoneri got decision.

Bklyn Billy Beekman, N. Y. C.

Q.—What should I weigh? I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 8 inches?

A.—About 135.

Q.—Is a large nose a handicap to a fighter?

A.—Yes, unless it can be kept out of the way of opponent's gloves.

Jack Duval, Jersey City

Q.—I want to second a fighter I worked with in amateur bouts. How can I get a second's license. Is there any book you could advise me to study?

A.—Apply to Boxing Commission at Trenton. Buy "How to Second a Boxer" by Nat Fleischer at THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., N. Y. City.

Wm. T Whalley, Charlotte, Vt

Q.—What was the result of the Loughran-Emanuel fight at Los Angeles, Feb. 5th?

A.—Loughran got the decision.

Eldred Newton, Atlanta, Ga.

Q.—Is alcohol good to toughen your arms?

A.—If skin is tender, use salt rub. In bare knuckle days fighters used brine to toughen their hands.

John Kafk, Charleston, S. C.

Q.—Where could I get an amateur license and how much will it cost?

A.—Better join the nearest Amateur Athletic Club. Cost of license small.

Joseph Lubus, Amherst, Mass.

Q.—How old must a boxer be to become professional?

A.—No boxer under 21 can compete in a bout longer than 6 rounds.

Q.—Who are some of the living heavyweight champs since bare knuckle days?

A.—Paddy Ryan. Others passed on. Jim Corbett fought with skin tight gloves, but not with bare hands.

Q.—What would it cost to start boxing, not including a boxing course.

A.—Cost would vary according to location. Join the nearest gymnasium.

Ring Reader, Ohio

Q.—What is the address of Carl Tremaine?

A.—Lis Towel, Ont., Canada.

Paul Hand, Altoona, Pa.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's address?

A.—Reach him at Humbert J. Fugazy's office, Broadway, cor. 49th St., New York City.

Geo. Lobris, Providence, R. I.

Q.—What are the addresses of Joe Dundee, Sammy Mandell, Pete Latzo, Eddie Guida and Jack Dempsey?

A.—Baltimore, Chicago, Scranton, Madison Square Garden, Miami.

Jack Gavin, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Gene Tunney in any of his fights with Dempsey, wear a robe bearing any emblem representing the marines?

A.—No.

A Young Fan, Union, Miss.

Q.—Is 15 years too young to begin boxing?

A.—No, but do not overexert. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1. Also buy a copy of "How to Box" from THE RING. Both are written by Nat Fleischer.

Q.—What weight limit in the flyweight class?

A.—112 pounds at 2 p.m. on day of contest.

K. Stemm, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—What are the weights of Loughran, Walker, Dundee and Morgan?

A.—Their class weights are 175, 160, 147 and 130.

H. J. White, Sask, Canada

Q.—1. What is Tom Heeney's real name? 2. Nationality?

A.—1. Tom Heeney. 2. Irish.

Q.—1. What is his address? 2. Is he married?

A.—1. 1402 Broadway, N. Y. C. 2. Yes.

Milton Baronoff, Montville, Mass.

Q.—What happened to Bill and George Shade, brothers of Dave?

A.—Retired.

Joe Wallace, Phila., Pa.

Q.—What is the weight of a heavy?

A.—Any weight above 175.

Q.—What is Sharkey's address?

A.—161 Fairweather St., Cambridge, Mass.

Q.—What is the best age to start boxing?

A.—Start learning to box at 15. Buy "Training for Boxers" and "How to Box" by Nat Fleischer. They are on sale at THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., N. Y. C.

A Reader, Indianapolis, Ind.

Q.—How many meals should I eat a day?

A.—Three (3) sufficient.

Chester Wysienski, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Where can I get a manager in Jersey?

A.—Try W. Burns, 125 Terhune Ave., Jersey City.

Q.—Where and what is Sam Langford doing at present?

A.—In Boston, no occupation.

Roy Cowgell, Weston, W. Va.

Q.—Who won the last round of the Sharkey-Risko bout?

A.—They met twice, Sharkey winning 10 round decision in 1925 and Risko 15 round decision in 1928, Risko taking last round.

D. O. Kennedy, Anchorage, Alaska

Q.—Did Terry McGovern ever fight Joe Gans?

A.—Met in Chicago Dec. 13, 1900. Gans "dived" in 2nd round. Fake killed boxing in Illinois for many years.

Q.—How can I obtain record of all fights from Sullivan to present day?

A.—Get Andrews' "Ring Battles of Centuries," at the office of THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., N. Y. City. Price $1.

Robt. Williams, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What is Young Jack Thompson's record?

A.—Matches 30, knockouts 18, won 6, lost 3, draw 3.

Harold Thorsin, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How old must one be to become a professional?

A.—No age limit. In New York 6 rounds is limit for boxer under 21. Buy copy of "Training for Boxers" and "How to Box" from THE RING office.

Q.—How tall is Kid Chocolate?

A.—5 ft. 3 in.

Edward Barroll, Hollis, N. J.

Q.—Is one required to have experience as an amateur boxer before becoming a professional boxer?

A.—No. But amateur is experience very helpful.

A Constant Reader, Toledo, Ohio

Q.—How many rounds a day would you suggest that a boy of 14 years should box and skip rope?

A.—Not more than 6 2 minute rounds. Very brief rope skipping. Get "Training for Boxers" from RING. Price $1.

A Ring Reader, Canada

Q.—Where can I get a boxing license in Canada and the U. S.?

A.—Canadian Boxing Commission, Toronto. Boxing Commission in New York or Philadelphia.

J. Gellin, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Jackie Fields fight Baby Joe Gans at the Madison Square Garden previous to Feb. 15th?

A.—No.

Sheldon French, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who was winning on points and rounds in the Sharkey-Dempsey fight when Dempsey k.o.'d Sharkey?

A.—Sharkey.

Paul Cvecka, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—How can I get in touch with Johnny Kilbane?

A.—Address him at Cleveland, Ohio.

Ralph Weinstein, Monticello, N. Y.

Q.—Who is the hardest hitter in the bantam class?

A.—No particularly hard hitters in class. Kid Francis and Kid Chocolate hit fairly hard.

Q.—How old must one be to become a sport writer?

A.—No age limit. Competency should decide.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is the correct age to start training to be a boxer?

A.—Get instruction in rudiments at 15. Do light work in gym and on road. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1. Follow instructions therein.

Q.—Could Genaro lick Schwartz?

A.—Would be close contest with Schwartz favored to win.

Q.—Have Petrolle and Mandell ever boxed?

A.—Yes. In Minneapolis several months ago, with Mandell the winner.

Stanley Kuvitz, N. Y. C.

Q.—Was Gene Tunney ever Jack Dempsey's sparring partner?

A.—No.

Robt. S. Hall, Meriden, Conn.

Q.—What is Jack Sharkey's address?

A.—161 Fairweather St., Cambridge, Mass.

Chris J. Argos, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who was George Chip? His Nationality?

A.—George Chipulonis, of Scranton, Pa. Won the middleweight title from Frank Klaus in 1913 and lost it to Al McCoy in 1914. Chip's nationality, Tetewanian-American.

Daniel Bourguignon, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—Is Tom Sharkey dead?

A.—No. Employed at Tijuana race track.

Q.—Was Tom Gibbons given a raw deal the day he fought Dempsey at Shelby, Mont.?

A.—No. Gibbons would doubtless have been stopped but for intimidation of Dempsey by gunmen.

Q.—Could Tunney outpoint Tom Sharkey like he did Heeney?

A.—Tunney at his best would perhaps outpoint Tom Sharkey, but he would have had much more trouble with Sailor Tom than he did with Heeney.

Teddy Bauman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Was there ever a fighter by the name of Roy Stelzer?

A.—Not well enough known to get name in records.

Q.—Could Armand Emanuel beat Loughran in a year?

A.—If he did he would have to show much improvement over his form against Mickey Walker.

James T. Harris, N. Y. C.

Q.—Where can I get a manager? Where can I train?

A.—Inquire at Stillman's Gym, 915 8th Ave., for Manny Seamon.

John Antonowicz, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Is a pigeon chest a hindrance to boxing? Is it weaker than a regular chest? Can a regular chest be developed.

A.—Shape of chest immaterial, if lungs are strong. Proper exercise will improve chest. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

A Reader, Kenora, Ont., Canada

Q.—Will a muscle development course decrease one's height while still growing?

A.—No. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

Ko Duffy, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who fought the longest fight in the barefist days?

A.—James Kelly and Johnathan Smith, 6 hours 15 minutes, Melbourne, Australia. 1855.

J. B., San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Did Sammy Mandell ever fight Billy Petrolle?

A.—No.

Andy Pennsky, Scranton, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager? I am a lightweight, 21 years old.

A.—Inquire of Jack Coleman, 423 Adams St., Scranton.

B. Daniels, Toronto, Canada

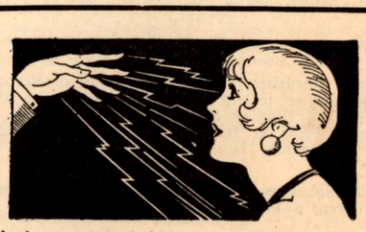
Q.—Who was Arthur Pelkey? How was he rated?

A.—Known chiefly because Luther McCarthy collapsed and died in the first round of a bout with Pelkey. McCarthy's death attributed to injury to spine during trick riding. Pelkey third rater.

Q.—Why isn't he given a fight in the Garden?

A.—Send your query to Tom McArdle.

HYPNOTISM



Would you possess that strange mysterious power which charms and fascinates men and women, influences their thoughts, controls their desires and makes you supreme master of every situation? Life is full of alluring possibilities for those who master the secrets of hypnotic influence; for those who develop their magnetic powers. You can learn at home, cure disease and bad habits without drugs, win the friendship and love of others, increase your income, gratify your ambitions, drive worry and trouble from your mind, improve your memory, overcome domestic difficulties, give the most thrilling entertainment ever witnessed and develop a wonderfully magnetic will power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to your success.

You can hypnotize people instantaneously—quick as a flash—put yourself or anyone else to sleep at any hour of the day or night or banish pain and suffering. Our free book tells you the secrets of this wonderful science. It explains exactly how you can use this power to better your condition in life. It is enthusiastically endorsed by ministers of the gospel, lawyers, doctors, business men and society women. It benefits everybody. It costs nothing. We give it away to advertise our institution. Write for it today. (Use a letter with 5-cent stamp.)

Sage Institute, Dept. 616P, Rue de l'Ilsly, 9 Paris VIII, France

THE HIT OF THE YEAR

The Three Greatest Books on Boxing Ever Published

This is the opinion of famous boxing critics like Jack Dempsey, James J. Corbett, Tom McArdle, Madison Square Garden Matchmaker and a horde of others who know a good thing when they see it.

There are many books on the market on boxing and training, but not one that compares to the masterpieces on the sport published by THE RING.

"TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

A book adopted in many colleges, high schools and even in the Hawaiian Department of the United States Army, is now in its third edition and soon will have a fourth printing.

10,000 copies sold over a small period of less than nine months, speaks volumes of praise for this fine book.

* * *

"HOW TO SECOND A BOXER"

(The American Way) With a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second.

Information you'd have to pay a big fee for, were you compelled to buy such information. The chapters devoted to the medical end, the first aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know.

In its pages, are instructive illustrations of the correct and incorrect way to handle a fighter. These pictures, gathered at great cost, give you the kind of instruction that is invaluable.

If you are a trainer or a second, or even if only a boxer, you cannot afford to miss this treat.

For the small sum of $1.00 you get a thousand dollars worth of information.

Jack Dempsey, sitting at the Braddock-Slattery fight recently received a copy of this book and one on "How to Box." Here is what he had to say about these:

"I've read many books on boxing but never have I come across such fine ones as these two. They're a treat. Something different. You can't miss, Nat. They'll sell because they're great."

What Jack Dempsey has said about "How to Box" and "How to Second," is similar to endorsements received from many other sources.

* * *

"HOW TO BOX"

(With a Foreword by James J. Corbett)

A book that not only tells you how to learn this great sport, but gives a reason for everything you are asked to do.

A Book that not only gives you reasons, but explains in minute detail the meaning of each blow and illustrates with many photographs, the correct and incorrect way to handle yourself.

In addition, a special section with fourteen full page photographs by Benny Leonard on his "Lessons on Boxing."

All in a hard board covered book, beautifully illustrated, for the small sum of 1.00.

"HOW TO TRAIN"

Is a book without an equal. This third edition has many new illustrations and several new chapters and is by far the best book of its kind ever published.

Jack Dempsey, most popular of all boxers, has endorsed this book. He writes that it contains many fine points that he never knew about.

Dempsey has supplied many new pictures for this latest edition and in this edition, you'll find six full pages of new training stunts which Dempsey, the The Man Killer, The Greatest of All Modern Fighters, employed in getting in trim for his big battles.

Would you miss such a treat? Even if you purchased the first or second edition which did not contain this added feature, you can't go wrong by sending in $1.00 for the latest training book. $1.00 for each of the above. $3.00 for the three.

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, No. 11 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Enclosed please find { $3 / $1 } for which send me as soon as ready:

"How to Second"
"How to Box"
"How to Train"

} Please mark books desired.

Name .....

Street number.....

City .....

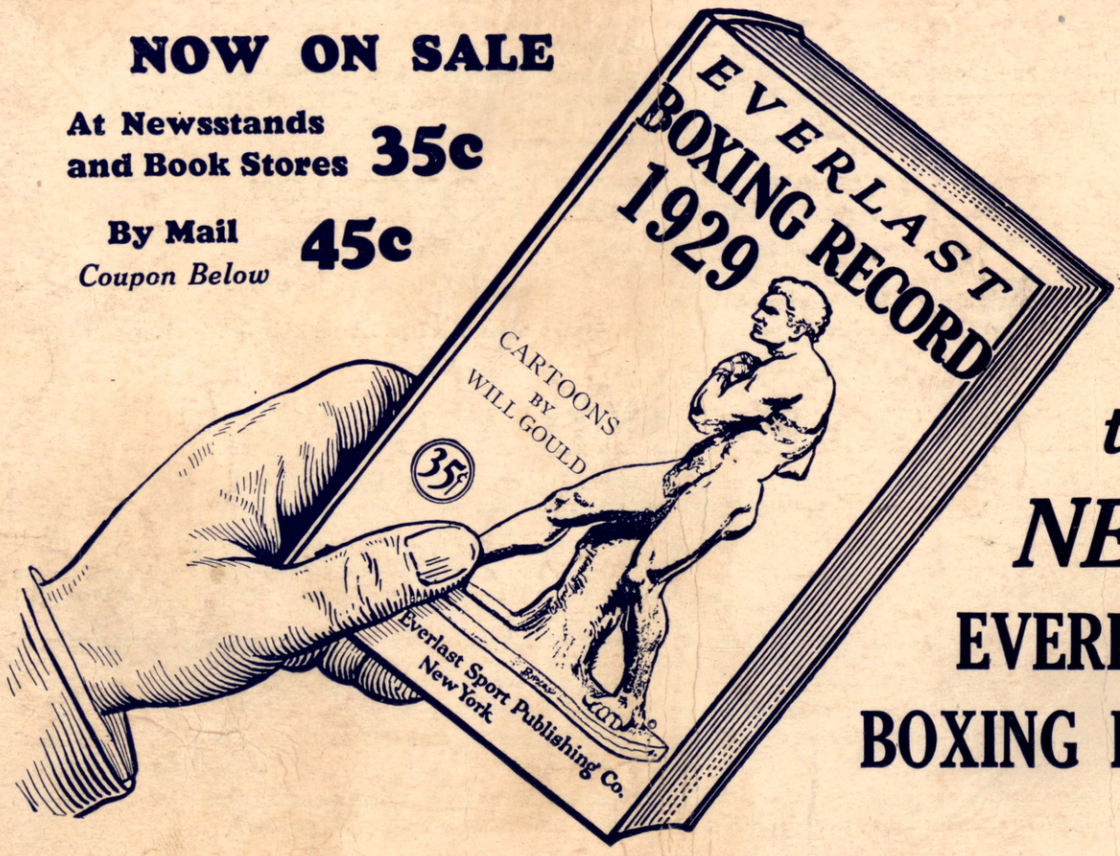
State .....

HAILED EVERYWHERE---LIKE A
NEW CHAMPION!

NOW ON SALE

At Newsstands and Book Stores 35c

By Mail 45c
Coupon Below



the NEW EVERLAST BOXING RECORD

OUTSTANDING!—DIFFERENT!

With as much interest and admiration as attends a new champion, the NEW Everlast Boxing Record is being welcomed throughout the boxing world. Bigger in size, greater in content, containing over four hundred pages of meaty reading on boxing matters, the 1929 record book is distinctive—different—a new champion!

You'll want to read the

Records of all champions since John L. Sullivan

Records (and photos) of all present day boxers right up to Dec. 31, complete to the last minute of the year.

Résume of fight activities by States, written by the ablest writer in each State.

Rating of boxers—the consensus of opinions of sixty of the foremost writers of the country.

And feature stories, surveys, sidelights, and other articles on fights, fighters and fighting.

Today—at your favorite newsstand—get your copy of the 1929 Everlast Boxing Record—the book that writers and fans have been using for years to settle fight questions.

Or use the coupon below—NOW!

EVERLAST SPORTS PUBLISHING CO., INC.
275 Bowery, New York City

I want ..... copies of the 1929 EVERLAST BOXING RECORD as soon as they're off the press.
Enclosed find $.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE.....